

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN

WEATHER for Kentucky
Probably Fair Thursday

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1917.

VOL. 39—No. 80

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Hindenburg hastened to the East.

The food control bill is to be voted on Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Rous, 100 years old, has registered to vote at Vevay, Ind.

Flour in Evansville has dropped to \$12, \$5.80 under the highest price in May.

German prisoners were used to prepare the camps in France for the American soldiers.

The record now stands 14 lynchings in the South in six months and 29 in one northern state in six hours.

American soldiers gave a Fourth of July parade in Paris yesterday and the Stars and Stripes floated from the Parliament House in London.

After a fitful existence of seven years, the Chinese republic has ceased to exist and the monarchy has been restored.

Chicago, almost a German-American city, has eliminated a eulogy of the Kaiser from its 20,000 spelling books, buying new school books to do it.

Gen. Hugh L. Scott was present when the Russians won their big victory in Galicia this week. He reports that the Russians' charge was superb.

Col. Bill Howell, who drew last place on the senatorial ballot, sees victory because his Bible says "the last shall be first."

Arthur M. Breckler, a Louisville chemist, has found a substitute for sugar. It is not in feminine form, but is a syrup and he will manufacture it in Cincinnati.

A four-year-old kid at Cannelton, Ind., offered a storekeeper his last penny for a German flag. He said he wanted to "tear it up."

Two telephone girls at Damascus, Md., when their wires were burned, jumped on horses and rode two miles to spread the news of a fire in a nearby residence.

Although the Russians under "Napoleon" Kerensky have captured 20,000 prisoners and are driving the Austrians back towards Lemberg, Berlin reports that "Russian attacks failed with heavy losses" and Hindenburg, back from Vienna, says "All is well."

The tentative coal prices that Secretary Lane and the coal barons have agreed upon are 11 to 12 cents a bushel at the mines. They would cause a big increase in the present high price of 13 cents in Hopkinsville. Coal retailed here a year ago at 8 cents a bushel on summer contracts.

Booker T. Washington's successor, who seems to have a mania for rushing into print, has changed his mind this week and now says: "With all her faults, the South at least cannot be criticized for killing men seeking employment and a better economic status."

An entire regiment of women has been organized in Russia, has been trained for service and is now ready for the trenches. Many of the modern Amazons are college girls and daughters of officers. Russia will fight.

The final draft of the publishers' tax section of the war bill makes a 25 per cent increase in postage on papers and a five per cent tax on profits over \$4,000, yielding \$7,500,000 and the increase of a quarter of a cent a pound postage, yielding \$3,000,000.

Ralph Norton, principal of Tuskegee Institute, says the fear of lynchings in the South "has accelerated the migration of negroes to the North." Some of them who moved to the northern state of Illinois are too dead to return to the South, where nothing ever happens to good negroes.

STRIKE OPENS WITH BIG RUNS

Western Ky. Mines Make a Point of Raising Large Amounts of Coal.

BOTH SIDES SATISFIED

Operators Claim Few Men Out But Operators Say 75 Per Cent. Have Quit.

Madisonville, Ky., July 4.—Hopkins county miners suffered but little from the strike called by the United Mine Workers for today, according to every operator in the county, as all mines were in operation and larger crews than for several months were on duty, the output being greater than for any one day for the past year. The claim is made that but few men responded to the call. The union officials deny the claims of the operators, and say the situation is satisfactory to them.

The St. Bernard Company, operating nine mines in the county, broke all records in production of their forty years in business, the output for the day being 10,225 tons. The average day's run with this company is 6,000 tons. The Reinecke Co. of this place, loaded twenty-two cars, three cars above the average daily production, and the Victoria C. thirty-one cars, seven cars above the daily average.

In the four coal mines in and around Madisonville, at the Goli mine 127 men were on duty and during the past month there was an average of only 115 men; Sunset mine reported 105 on duty, an increase of ten over last month's average; at the Reinecke mine, the largest producer in the state, 175 were on duty, an increase of twenty-five over last month, and at the Victoria mines the entire force of 143 was present and at work.

Similar reports are received from Webster and Union counties. In Henderson county no strike was called, the mines there being union.

DR. HILL PLACE

Is Sold to W. T. Tandy For \$8,650 by Court Order.

The residence property of Mrs. W. M. Hill was sold Monday by the Master Commissioner to satisfy a debt of \$7,165. The property was bought by W. T. Tandy for \$8,650. The lot is on South Main street fronting 108 feet and running back 165 feet on Twelfth street. It contains a handsome two-story brick residence and a small frame cottage, the latter fronting on Twelfth street.

Miss Ida T. Blumenstiel occupies the residence with her millinery store and has a lease until Jan. 1st. Mrs. Hill lives in the cottage.

The Local Mines

The strike has tied up the two mines at Mannington tight, but operators of the Empire mines claim they are not affected. These are the only mines in Christian county. The mines at Mannington are unionized and no opposition was offered the strike, but at Empire they are strictly non-union, and for days past preparations have been under way to forestall any possible tie-up.

The operators at the Empire announced that about one-third of their force, or about twenty men, failed to report for duty. But they claim they have been getting in new men for two weeks past, and have enough to more than replace the strikers, and that they will turn out more coal than they have any day recently.

Indiana Zebroids.

Two zebroids were born on the stock farm of Dr. E. W. Hastings, near Mt. Vernon, Ind., Tuesday. They are a cross between an African zebra and an Arabian mare. The two that were born this morning make three that have been born on the farm this summer.

DEATH'S HEAD HOST SWEEPS ON

Russians, with Skulls on Cuffs Invest Brzezany, 50 Miles from Lemberg, 3 Sides.

TEUTONS EVACUATING

Six Thousand More Captives Are Added to 10,000 Brought in Sunday.

London, July 4.—The Austro-German forces are evacuating Brzezany, 50 miles southeast of Lemberg, the capital of Galicia, says a Reuter's dispatch from Petrograd. The Russian armies have invested Brzezany, from the northeast, southeast and southwest.

Units of four Russian armies, the dispatch adds, are co-operating in the Galician advance, covering a front of about twenty miles. These units, with the approval of the commander-in-chief, are resolving to do or die in the supreme test of Russia's manhood.

They are called, respectively, regiments, battalions, companies, batteries and squadrons of "death." They wear black and red stripes on their cuffs with a death's head on crossed swords.

6,000 MORE CAPTIVES TAKEN.

Petrograd, July 4.—The new Russian offensive has resulted in the capture of 6,000 more prisoners. The Russians are advancing towards Zloczow, Galicia, the war office announces.

Gen. Kalen Kaledines who captured about 80,000 prisoners in a forward movement last year and who is known as the breaker of the Lutz front, has been chosen hetman or leader of the Don Cossacks.

BATTERIES ACTIVE ON FRENCH FRONTS.

PARIS, July 4.—The official communication issued by the war office to-night, reads:

"Quite marked artillery activity was displayed north of St. Quentin and on the left bank of the Meuse, near Hill 304, as well as in Champagne in the sectors of Mont Carnillet and Mont Teton. East of Coucy-Le-Chateau there were patrol encounters. We made some prisoners, including one officer. The day was calm on the rest of the front."

"Belgian communication: 'The artillery fighting was very spirited in the region of Swoesten, Iizerne and Steentracie. An enemy attempt to cross the canal in the neighborhood of Het Sas was broken by our fire. The artillery was moderately active on the rest of the front. An enemy airplane was brought down by our artillery between Dixmude and Keven.'"

ENGLISH REPORT SUCCESSFUL RAIDS.

London, July 4.—The report from British headquarters in France, issued at noon, says:

"We successfully raided west of Havrincourt and north of Nieuport. Capturing of few prisoners last night south of the Coquel river. The enemy attacked our advance posts but were driven off."

KNIT SWEATERS FOR COMPANY D

All women and girls of Hopkinsville and Christian county are requested to knit sweaters for Company D.

The Navy League makes an urgent request for money to pay for these outfits for our home boys.

Each outfit will cost \$2.00. Please send check to Mrs. Monroe Bullard, 13th street. Navy League headquarters will be open all day Wednesday. Come and bring your No. 3 needles and knit for Company D.

Don't forget that the Navy will accept only gray sweaters and wristlets and blue mufflers.

All the sweaters being made for Company D are knit in khaki-colored yarn.

KY. PRIMARIES MONTH AWAY

Young Voters Getting Plenty of Information From the Rural Candidates.

DRY ELEMENT IS ACTIVE

Trying to Contest the Legislature and Also to Name the Sheriffs.

Louisville, Ky., July 4.—With the preferential primaries just a trifle more than a month away politicians are getting down to hard work and are planning to make the final month's campaign count for everything possible.

The young voters are getting plenty of attention from the candidates. At first blush it was believed by many that the draft would cut quite a figure in the coming primaries but it seems certain now that these voters will not have to report before sometime in August which will give them plenty of time to cast their ballots before leaving to aid in fighting Uncle Sam's battles.

There is a strange alliance being formed now, according to the political wiseacres, and the "dry" element is figuring largely in programs outlined for every senatorial district in the state where new members are to be elected as well in the legislative bailiwicks. The Beckham Haly faction is aligned with the "Democratic Forward League" of which Dr. A. J. A. Alexander is the head and the Anti-Saloon league. This action is bitterly opposed to the state administration and every effort is being made to defeat any plans fostered by Governor Stanley and his followers. It is said that the "dry" wing is not only seeking a large majority in the house and senate but is trying to cut a figure in the nomination of candidates for sheriff all over the state. The reason of this is pointed out that sheriffs have more power than other county officers in the appointing of election officers and the conducting of elections which might prove a big factor in battles yet to be fought.

CHRISTIAN-HOPKINS DISTRICT.

Col. John C. Duffy, who has been a wheel-horse in the democratic ranks of not only Christian county, but all over the state as well, will not be a candidate for a seat in the upper branch of the legislature from the Christian-Hopkins district. While not making any announcement of his withdrawal he failed to qualify for the race. He is a strong supporter of Governor Stanley and it is believed he withdrew in order to make it more certain that an administration man would get the nomination. There are three left in the field. Col. W. R. Howell is looked upon as the administration candidate there now, while Frank Rives will have the backing of the opposing wing. H. A. Robinson, the third candidate, has not been identified with either side.

TEACHERS GET A GOOD REST

Except For Their Attendance At the Park Patriotic Outburst.

The Teachers' Institute in session all the week, took a day off yesterday, but will resume work to-day. About 100 teachers are in attendance, and interesting sessions have been held every day. Prof. E. B. Weathers and Prof. J. W. Ireland, as instructors, have kept things moving, and much useful work has been done. Last night the teachers participated in the patriotic meeting at the Park.

The Institute will resume its daily programs today and continue throughout the week.

NEW OFFICERS CHOSEN BY

The Hopkinsville Business Men's Association for the Coming Term.

IS A NEW ORGANIZATION

Young Men Predominate In The Board of Directors Just Going In.

JAMES WEST, President.
J. H. METCALFE, Vice President.
J. A. BROWNING, Treasurer.

DIRECTORS.

Lewis Ellis. T. B. Fairleigh.
Sam Frankel. Ernest Higgins.
Roy Cary. Douglas Hancock.
C. R. Lewis. J. H. Skarry.
G. W. Shadoin. W. R. Wheeler.
Shelby Peace. B. O. McReynolds.

EAST ST. LOUIS RACE RIOTING

Result of Troubles of a Month Ago In Which First Blood Was Shed.

Race rioting again broke out in East St. Louis, Ill., Monday. The trouble began on May 28 last, when the robbery of two white men by negroes precipitated violence which resulted in injury of about two score negroes and a dozen white men in four days. One negro home was burned and a large number of them left the city.

Saloons and places of amusement were ordered closed and other steps were taken to keep crowds off the streets. The trouble grew out of the importation of negro laborers from the South.

The trouble Monday morning, in the opinion of the police, as caused by a desire on the part of the negroes for revenge.

The trouble began when a mob of negroes, estimated at 200, each one armed with some sort of weapon, assembled at a church in response to the ringing of a bell, and began marching down the street.

Sergt. Coppedge and three other police officers were fired upon and Coppedge was wounded, and the others wounded. The mob spirit blazed all day and by night a riot had spread to many parts of the city.

At least 25 negroes were shot and killed as they fled from their burning homes, by white mobs. The exact number who perished was estimated in the hundreds, but all estimates were but guess work. Military rule was proclaimed and soldiers took charge at 8 o'clock, with fires burning in many places. Hundreds of negroes fled panic stricken across the bridge to St. Louis. The mob disarmed guardsmen, and even women took part in the rioting, urging on the men to exterminate the negroes.

Thirteen companies of guards are on duty and Tuesday's count rounded up 29 dead, 75 wounded and 310 negro houses burned over an area of 16 1/2 acres. Critics of the authorities say not a single act of bravery was reported on the part of any soldier or policeman. Gov. Lowden went in person to the scene and displayed anger at criticism of the militia by members of the chamber of commerce.

Detective Frank Wogley, who was shot Sunday night, died Tuesday evening.

Tuesday some of the negroes walked out of town on the railroad tracks, more crossed to the Missouri side, where all was quiet, and still others, assured of protection by the augmented force of soldiers, returned to their homes. Some, whose homes were burned, were cared for in a camp hastily arranged by the chamber of commerce.

Optimistic Thought.
What you learn to your cost you remember.

PATRIOTISM RAN HIGH

General Observance of The Nation's Natal Day Locally.

MEETING AT THE PARK

Last Night When Many Patriotic Speeches Were Made.

Yesterday was the 4th of July, and all over the county, as well as in the city, it was observed as the national holiday should be observed at this time. In the city all dry goods stores, shoe stores, furniture stores, barber shops and other business houses were closed. The groceries remained open only a short time in the morning and the drug stores closed at 11 o'clock. A big celebration was held at Crofton and everybody all over the county was patriotic and went to the nearest place where a celebration was held.

Last night, however, was the big night. A great mass meeting was held at Virginia Park, and almost all of Hopkinsville was there. Under the leadership of Prof. J. W. Ireland, one of the instructors at the institute, there was some old-fashioned, sure enough singing. The band played stirring music, and the orators did their usual 4th of July best. Patriotic speeches were delivered by Prof. E. B. Weathers, of Elkton, Chas. M. Meacham, T. C. Underwood and Lieut. Alvan H. Clark. Everybody had a great time and went home glad that we have such a thing as the Fourth of July.

TWO BIG CASES NOT DECIDED

Decision In Empire Case Friday and Cadiz Road Case Argued Yesterday.

In spite of the very general observance of the day yesterday, Judge Bush continued to hear the Cadiz road injunction case. The evidence was concluded Tuesday and speeches were made yesterday morning. L. K. Wood spoke for the Gracey route, County Attorney Smith for the county and Judge Jas. Breathitt for the Jolien route. The issues raised and the claims of the respective routes were clearly represented and the court will pass upon the question before court adjourns.

He also announced that the hard-fought Empire Coal Co. case would be decided Friday. It has been under advisement since Monday.

BARS ARE NOW DOWN

Too Late to File Petitions for Primary Places.

The time for filing applications for the primary expired at midnight last night. On Tuesday there were some late petitions lodged and several failed to qualify. Only two filed for Sheriff on the Democratic side, E. H. Major and W. L. Gore. There are contests for nearly all of the Democratic nominations. The Republicans by a process of elimination have virtually agreed upon the following ticket: G. H. Champlin, Judge; S. T. Fruit, Attorney; G. B. Powell, Clerk; J. J. Claiborne, Sheriff; W. A. Nichols, Jailor; Malcolm Lunderman, Assessor; H. C. McGehee, Representative, and F. L. Hamby, Senator.

Arrested as Deserter.

Louisville, Ky., July 4.—Jones Williamson, of Henderson, was placed in jail here as a deserter. He will be taken to Lexington and tried by court martial.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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MORNINGS, BY
CHAS. M. MEACHAM

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FIFTY-SECOND YEAR

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SIX MONTHS.....1.00
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212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

WATCH THE DATE—After your
name, renew promptly, and not miss
a number. The Postal regulations
require subscriptions to be paid in
advance.

Sir Herbert Beerbohm-Tree, the
actor, died Monday, aged 64 years.

Minister of War Kerensky, the
youthful Russian leader, who is per-
sonally commanding the new offens-
ive, is only 35 years old. The crisis
seems to have developed a man.

Hon. John W. Foster, father-in-law
of Secretary Lansing, is seriously ill
at Watertown, N. Y. He formerly
held the position in the cabinet now
filled by his son-in-law.

Hsuan Tung, the young Emperor
of China, has seized the palace at
Peking and called upon President Li
Yuan Hung to resign. The President
offers to resign in favor of the Vice-
President.

Something has happened in Rus-
sia. In an attack in Volhynia Sun-
day, Russians captured 8,500 prison-
ers near Rudkasitavichakaya and oc-
cupied the town of Konicuhy and
southwest of Brzezany took 1,700
more.

Reputation by Secretary Baker, it
is announced, at the office of the de-
fense council's coal production com-
mittee, will not affect the agreement
between producers and government
officials for the reduction of bitumi-
nous coal prices. The general price
at the mines of \$3 a ton to the public,
with a 50 cents reduction on govern-
ment purchases will stand until a final
figure is set. Secretary Baker has
issued a statement denying that there
were any differences of opinion be-
tween Secretary Lane and himself
over the reduction in the price of coal.

Secret investigation by govern-
ment agents has disclosed the exist-
ence of a great conspiracy to destroy
or hinder shipping on the great lakes
and thereby delay organization of
American war armies and check the
flow of food and munition material
from the western states to the Atlan-
tic coast. This plot, engineered by
the Germans, assisted by sympathiz-
ing American citizens, is believed to
have been responsible for the succe-
sion of "accidents" to lake shipping,
especially in the neighborhood of the
Sault Ste Marie canal, which began
about a month ago. The Steamers
Saxonia and Pentecost Mitchell were
sunk at the mouth of the Soo river
with the evident intention of blocking
the channel. Then there was the
sinking of the steamer Venetian Maid
in the Detroit river, with the loss of
one life, and later came an attempt to
dynamite the steamer Mackinac. The
Kazaga II, was blown up and burned
and the Jay Dee III, and the Niagara
had their machinery wrecked.

Worse and Worse.

There is a story in connection with a
certain paper which tells how it re-
ferred to two learned gentlemen as
"bibulous old flies" instead of "biblio-
philes." Next morning the editor re-
ceived a very wrathful protest. In his
correction and apology, however, he
said something about "the learned gen-
tlemen are too fastidious." To the
editor's horror the printer again dis-
tinguished himself, and the statement
appeared "the learned gentlemen are
two fast idiots."

Curious to Know.

Says Baldwin Smith to the Jewell
Republican: "There are two things I
have always been curious to know:
What a miser thinks when he starves
himself to salt down more money, and
what a balky horse thinks when he

PEG'S WHITE WINGS

By SILVER TURNER.

When the captain answered, "Aye,
aye, sir," to the last orders aloft, Peg-
gie was left alone with the sail shop
on her hands. It stood down on South
Water street, over a ship chandler's,
a good, airy, sunlit loft, filled with the
captain's belongings and all the im-
plements and paraphernalia of his
trade. He had lived there for eight-
teen years ever since his retirement
from the West Indies trade, ever since
Peggie had been a baby.

And she loved the old loft. It had
been her shelter and playground for
years. She knew everything it con-
tained, and all the captain's custom-
ers. So it was quite natural, after the
captain's death, for her to keep his
name outside, and his trade within.
There was old Ben to act as first mate,
so to speak, and Mrs. MacGowan to
look after the sewing of the sails.
Peggie was in charge of customers and
accounts.

Mrs. MacGowan had kept house for
the captain for years in the snug lit-
tle flat over the sail shop, so naturally,
after he had gone away, she stayed on,
looking after Peggie. And with Ben
and his three assistants they remained
a contented household until the com-
ing of the Roving Lou.

One morning after Ben had opened
the old-fashioned wooden shutters out-
side the windows, and Mrs. MacGow-
an had started the whir of her sewing
machine briskly, Peggie, from her point
of vantage on the stool, looked out and
beheld a strange craft anchored in the
slip where usually the sober-looking
James B. Gale lay, a lumber boat from
Providence.

This one was a three-master, with
high deck lines, and her prow sticking
inquisitively up in the air. She was
ocean-going, too, and weather beaten,
and she needed sails badly, Peggie's
business glance discovered at once.
Her general tone was gray, with
touches of red and black on the cabin
and deck trimmings, and over her
rails there leaned one lone sailor.

"Looks like a Portugee, don't he?"
said Ben.

Peggie could not have told why, but
the stranger had a fascination for her.
She had grown to know the names of
nearly all the customary callers along
that water front, and this bird of pas-
sage puzzled her. And then the door
opened, and the master of the Roving
Lou came into the shop.

He was tall and young, and no Por-
tuguese. "I want some sails for her,"
he nodded vaguely toward the Roving
Lou out of the window. "How long
will it take to get them?"

Ben got out his pencil, and figured
in his leisurely way, while the strange
captain looked boldly and fixedly at
the slender figure on the high stool.

He came often in the next few days.
Ben liked him and so did Mrs. Mac-
Gowan. He would sit up on one of the
long wooden tables and tell stories of
the cruises of the Roving Lou that de-
lighted them. She had sailed the
seven seas, now with one cargo, now
with another, as it suited her master.

Perhaps he talked too much around
the little back rooms behind the chan-
dler shops and the eating places. Ben
said so. "Anyway, there came a night
when Peggie was awakened by shouts
and running feet. Then came shots,
and when she looked out of her win-
dow she saw that they came from the
little dark slip where the Roving Lou
lay at anchor. Ben was already down
the narrow stairs and on the street,
pulling into a coat.

Peggie laid her head on the window-
sill and Mrs. MacGowan, big and moth-
erly in her white nightgown, fondled
her wisely.

"That was never his cry," she said.
"Don't you fret, dearie. He's a fine
lad, and Ben'll look out for him for
you."

But Ben stayed over in the slip long,
until the first amber light showed in
the East and the street lamps went
out. When he did come, the strange
captain was with him, and he was hat-
less, with a bandage around his head.
Peggie went down to meet them, pale
and eager-eyed.

"I thought it was river pirates," he
told her. "Two of them got me in my
berth, and when I shot they hit me
with a blackjack. The Portugee
woke up, and we found two more in
the cabin. It's all right now. They
didn't believe I was after new sails."
He grinned happily. "Two went over-
board, and two got away with the
marks of the Portugee on them."

"What did they think you had
there?" asked Peggie, anxiously.
"Rifles and shells, filibustering for
the Gulf. I don't deal in contraband, I
told them—nothing more risky than
pearls." He drew out a little leather
sack from his inner pocket and opened
it flat on his palm. Inside lay three
unset pearls, tender and beautiful as
the dawn that was breaking.

"I've carried those for three years,"
he said.

"They've waited for the bride. Like
them, Peggie?"

Peggie nodded. And she liked him
more than ever because his first kiss
was on her hair, on the little curls that
lay close to her forehead, as her arm
stole around his neck, and Ben called
down the stairs that the coffee was
ready.

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paper Syndicate.)

A Pious Thought.

One of our life's ambitions is to fig-

GLAD TO TESTIFY

Says Watoga Lady, "As To What
Cardui Has Done For Me, So
As To Help Others."

Watoga, W. Va.—Mrs. S. W. Gladwell,
of this town, says: "When about 15 years
of age, I suffered greatly. . . Sometimes
would go a month or two, and I had
terrible headache, backache, and bearing-
down pains, and would just drag and
have no appetite. Then. . . it would last
. . . two weeks, and was so weakening,
and my health was awful.

My mother bought me a bottle of
Cardui, and I began to improve after
taking the first bottle, so kept it up till I
took three. . . I gained, and was well
and strong, and I owe it all to Cardui.

I am married now and have 3 children.
Have never had to have a doctor for
female trouble, and just resort to Cardui
if I need a tonic. I am glad to testify to
what it has done for me, so as to help
others."

If you are nervous or weak, have head-
aches, backaches, or any of the other
ailments so common to women, why not
give Cardui a trial? Recommended by
many physicians. In use over 40 years.
Begin taking Cardui today. It may
be the very medicine you need.

NC-130

(Advertisement.)

Preferred Locals

Smithson Water delivered Tues-
days and Saturdays. Phone 633 1.
(Advertisement.)

**Good Morning. Have
You Seen The Courier?
Evansville's Best Paper.**

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Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for
sale at \$1.50 for 15. Phone 94 or 449.
STANDARD POULTRY CO.

House For Rent.

A 7-room cottage for rent at 104
West 17th street. Newly painted,
gas, electric lights, city water and
city sewerage. Garden and fine fruit
trees. Rent \$200. Possession at once.
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

Rooster For Sale.

Fine thoroughbred Plymouth Rock
cock at \$1. Phone 94.

GRAPE BAGS for sale at 20c per
100, at this office.

FOR SALE—Rubber tire surrey
and harness. Good family horse.
Price right. Ring 521.

LIME FOR SALE—\$1.10 to \$1.35
per bbl.

PALMER GRAVES.

COLD DRINK PRICE LIST.

CHERRYALLEN5c
COCA-COLA.....5c
CREAM SODA.....10c
Ice Cream 5c and 10c a saucer.
Take home a cream.—25c a quart.
P. J. BRESLIN, No. 8, 6th, St.

PROFESSIONALS

R. T. JETT, D.V. M.

--VETERINARIAN--

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Fine Bath Rooms. Four First-
class Artists.

FRANK BOYD, PROP.

Used 40 Years
CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce
LUCIAN J. HARRIS,
as a candidate for sheriff, subject to
the action of the Democratic primary
in August.

We are authorized to announce
WILLIAM R. HOWELL,
of Christian county, as a candidate
for the Democratic nomination for the
State Senate from the District com-
posed of Christian and Hopkins coun-
ties. Subject to the August primary.

We are authorized to announce
EDWARD C. MAJOR
as a candidate for Sheriff of Christian
county, subject to the action of the
Democratic primary, August 4th.

We are authorized to announce
H. A. ROBINSON,
of Hopkinsville, as a candidate for the
Democratic nomination for
STATE SENATOR
for the Sixth Senatorial District com-
posed of the counties of Christian and
Hopkins. Primary August 4.

We are authorized to announce
IRA D. SMITH
as a candidate for re-nomination to the
office of County Attorney. Subject to
the action of the Democratic Party in
the August primary.

We are authorized to announce
W. J. McGEE
as a candidate for the office of Jailer
of Christian county, subject to the ac-
tion of the Democratic primary Aug-
ust 4th.

We are authorized to announce
T. S. WINFREE
as a candidate for Constable in Dis-
trict No. 2, subject to the action of
the Democratic primary, August 4th.

We are authorized to announce
CHAS. L. DADE
as a candidate for Magistrate in the
Sixth Magisterial district, subject to
the Democratic primary in August.

We are authorized to announce
W. A. NICHOLS
as a candidate for the office of Jailer
of Christian county, subject to the ac-
tion of the Republican primary Aug-
ust.

We are authorized to announce
M. V. B. RUSSELL
as a candidate for the office of Jailer
of Christian county, subject to the ac-
tion of the Republican primary, Aug-
ust 4.

We are authorized to announce
JAMES B. ALLENSWORTH
as a candidate for the office of County
Judge of Christian county, subject to
the action of the Democratic primary,
August 4th.

We are authorized to announce
THOMAS C. JONES
as a candidate for County Court Clerk
of Christian county subject to the ac-
tion of the Democratic primary, Au-
gust 4th.

We are authorized to announce
R. T. STOWE
as a candidate for County Court Clerk
subject to the action of the Demo-
cratic primary Aug. 4th, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
W. L. GORE
as a candidate for Sheriff of Christian
county, subject to the action of the
Democratic primary, Saturday, Aug.
4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
R. C. HOPSON
as a candidate for the office of Jailer
of Christian county, subject to the ac-
tion of the Democratic primary Aug-
ust 4.

We are authorized to announce
JOHN W. WOOD
as a candidate for justice of the peace
in Magisterial district No. 6. Subject
of the Republican primary August 4.

We are authorized to announce
T. H. JOINER
as a candidate for the office of Coun-
ty Judge of Christian county, subject
to the action of the Republican primar-
y, August 4.

We are authorized to announce
HUGH SEARGENT,
of Beverly, as a candidate for Justice
of the Peace of District No. 4, Chris-
tian county, subject to the action of
the Republican primary, August 4,
1917.

We are authorized to announce
ROBERT H. McCARROLL
as a candidate for County Court Clerk

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

(CONTINUED)

We are authorized to announce
JOHN L. THURMOND
as a candidate for the Democratic
nomination for Assessor of Christian
County. Subject to Primary election
August 4th.

We are authorized to announce
L. E. FOSTER
as a candidate for Superintendent of
Common Schools in Christian county,
subject to the action of the Democratic
party at the primary on August 4.

An Electric Pistol.

An inventor has turned out an elec-
tric pistol built along original lines. It
does not use gunpowder or cartridges,
but is so constructed that its contents,
gases, are exploded by a touch of the
button and a projectile is expelled. The
pistol consists of a brass cylinder at
one end of which is a small battery
and coil. The gases are introduced
from the outside or from a small tank
attached to the pistol frame, explains
the Electrical Experimenter. Although
the use of electricity in this case is
merely an experiment, it is evident that
it can be used to produce exactly what
powder does, explosion in a confined
space and the swift movement of a
missile. Mankind began with a club
and a stone to deliver blows. The bul-
let is only a small but speedier object
than a hand-thrown stone, wounding at
a greater distance than is possible with
a spear or arrow.

Liked It Better Before.

Edna wanted to go to the play with
her mother, but was told she would
not enjoy it. However, after much
coaxing, she was allowed to go. When
she returned her father asked her how
she liked it. "Well, daddy," she replied,
"I liked it a whole lot better before I
went than I do now."

Floating Islands.

Many floating islands have at various
periods been found voyaging on the
Atlantic. These islands were original-
ly part of the lowlying river banks,
which broke away under stress of
storm or flood and floated out to sea.
The Orinoco, the Amazon, La Plata
and other tropical rivers often send
forth such pieces of their shores.
Some of the bits of land are of large
size and carry animals, insects and
vegetation, at times including trees,
the roots of which serve to hold the
land intact, while their branches and
leaves serve as sails for the wind.
Generally the waves break up these
islands shortly after they put to sea,
but sometimes, under favorable con-
ditions, they travel long distances.

Under Perpetual Cloud.

There are people who, through con-
stitutional mental or physical, have let
themselves fall into the worrying habit,
so that life is under a perpetual cloud.
They are always expecting the worst
things to happen; they indulge in pos-
itive orgies of evil anticipation. One
might even say they luxuriate in it, to
the detriment of their own activities,
the destruction of their peace, the an-
noyance of their friends. So far as
they cannot help this, they are to be
pitied; but very often they can help
it, or at least could have helped it
before they allowed the habit to take
possession of them.—Exchange.

Getting Something Out of Life.

You are not getting half as much out
of life as you have a right to unless
you seek to discover the principle in-
volved in your every experience and
in every bit of knowledge that you ac-
quire. The acquisition of wealth or
power, the garnering of facts, the
sensing of joy, sorrow and other emo-
tions mean nothing in themselves. The
reason for all experience is the devel-
opment of the sensibilities in order to
broaden the consciousness of the unity
of life.

Better Banking Service for Farmers

A vast fund, now aggregating a thousand million
dollars has been assembled by Act of Congress to
stand back of the farming and business interests of
the country.

This fund is the Federal Reserve Banking Sys-
tem, of which we are a member, and it enables us
better than ever before to supply our farmers with
the credit and currency they need for producing
crops and to protect them against disorganized
markets.

If you are not linked up with this system as one

of our depositors come in and
let us tell you how it helps you.

First National Bank

Of Hopkinsville, Ky.

Percy Smithson

Livery and Board Stable

Hopkinsville, Ky.

EVERYTHING
UP-TO-DATE

Phone 32. Virginia Street, Between 7th and 8th



WANTED


500 Fat Mules and Horses

15½ hands to 16½ hands,

5 to 8 years old.

MUST BE SOUND.

RICHARD LEAVELL



W.B. CORSETS

REDUSO

Back and Front-Lace
FOR STOUT FIGURES

Make large hips disappear; bulky waist-lines more graceful; awkward bust-lines smaller and have the "Old Corset" comfort with first wearing. Both medium and low bust.

\$3.50 and \$5.00

NUFORM

Back and Front-Lace
For SLENDER and AVERAGE FIGURES

Give Style, Comfort and perfectly fitting Gown at most Economical Price.

\$1.00 to \$3.00



W. B. Adams, No. 783-33.50

W. B. Adams, No. 529-32.00

At All Dealers

WEINGARTEN BROS., Inc., New York Chicago San Francisco

NEW LEXICON OF THE OPERA

Illuminating Information Compiled for
the Benefit and Guidance of
the Uninitiated.

Orchestra—A place to leave your hat and coat while smoking a cigarette in the foyer.

When the orchestra starts an ill-mannered crashing to indicate the approach of a finale, the gentlemen arise and adjust their silk toppers. Then in unison they walk briskly down the aisle, tapping cigarettes on mono-graphed cases.

On the descent of the curtain the ladies raise their hands aloft in the attitude of prayer, simultaneously bringing the palms together sharply in quick succession. This is supposed to register pleasure that the act is over.

Family Circle—The spot where one hisses the applause and applauds the hisses.

The appearance of the conductor at any time is the signal for rounds of clapping from all those who wish to prove that they are educated to distinguish a conductor from a first violinist. With each shift of the conductor's vane he of the billowing locks and unstinted tie says, sotto voce, to the girl with the bobbed hair girded by a fillet:

"Ah! The Swansdown motif," or, "This staccato movement heralds the entrance of Ziegfeld."

After the curtain fall, if the shouts of "Bravo-O," "Beese" and "On Coore," are sufficiently persistent, the sidgers are compelled to come out in front in an attempt to quell the disturbance. This is styled a curtain call.—Life.

Servants as Hosts.

A curious custom exists in the town of Port of Spain, in the island of Trinidad. Every year the servants, who are all black, give a grand ball for their masters and mistresses. The Princes building, a huge place where all public entertainments are held, is engaged, and everything is done in the best style. There are two halls for dancing, one for the servants and the other for their guests, both of which are beautifully decorated.

The best band in the island is engaged, and the guests are given a champagne supper. Etiquette is very strict and precedence rigidly observed by the servants, the governor's butler and his lady going in before the chief justice's groom, and so on.

Romance by the Gourdful.

The gourd does not usually lend itself to romance, yet now and then it has been recalled by people of poetic tendencies in connection with the well sweep and the old oaken bucket. However, there is said to be in the possession of a family in Palmyra, Mo., a gourd that was sent 200 years ago from Jamestown, Va., to England filled with the seeds of a plant peculiar to that colony, and that was returned a little later refilled with the seed of English flowers. More than a hundred years ago, when the westward migration began, the family carried the gourd to their new home beyond the Mississippi.—Christian Science Monthly.

Iodine Cures Erysipelas.

Dr. W. Keppler reports to the Medizinische Klinik of Berlin that a prompt and certain cure of erysipelas is obtained by painting the affected part with a 10 per cent solution of iodine. He accounts for the fact that he has been able to discover only one case of erysipelas among men wounded in the present war by the prompt use of iodine in treating their injuries.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

OF THE

First National Bank

Hopkinsville, Ky.,

At the Close of Business

June 30, 1917.

RESOURCES.

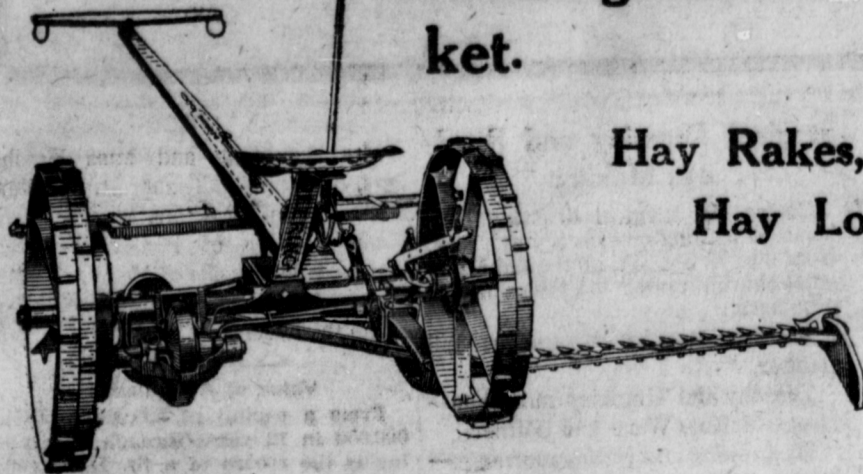
Loans and Discounts.....	\$488,807.99
Real Estate.....	8,895.93
Overdrafts.....	517.87
U. S. Bonds.....	76,000.00
Other Bonds.....	2,500.00
Payment on Liberty Bonds	31,500.00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank.....	3,300.00
Redemption Fund.....	3,750.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.....	30,000.00
Due from Banks.....	\$182,108.55
Cash and Cash Items.....	\$51,149.74
Total.....	\$878,530.08
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock.....	\$ 75,000.00
Surplus and Undivided profits.....	45,574.35
Circulation.....	74,200.00
Individual Deposits.....	679,755.73
U. S. Deposits.....	1,000.00
Dividend No. 54, 4 per cent.....	3,000.00
Total.....	\$878,530.08

BAILEY RUSSELL,
Cashier.

Had Fairly Good Hold.
"Has Jimson ever had much of a hold on you?" "He succeeded in pulling me out."

DEERING IDEAL MOWERS

Most Durable and Lightest
running Mower on the market.



Hay Rakes, Hay Tedders,
Hay Loaders, Hay

Tools of
All Kinds.

Planters Hdw. Co. Incorporated

Condensed Financial Statement
of the

PLANTERS BANK & TRUST CO.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

At the Close of Business June 30, '17
BANKING DEPARTMENT.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$508,634.80
Stocks and Bonds.....	58,200.00
Overdrafts.....	361.28
Furniture and Fixtures.....	5,000.00
Banking House and Lot.....	22,000.00
Other Real Estate.....	14,500.00
Cash and Sight Exchange	78,304.16

\$687,003.24

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	42,794.23
Dividend No. 77, this day	3,000.00
Unpaid Dividend.....	26.00
Set Aside to Pay taxes.....	2,454.07
Deposits.....	538,718.94

\$687,003.24

A. H. ECKLES, Cashier.

Trust Department.

RESOURCES.

Trust Fund Invested for Account of agents and Trustees.....	\$417,268.70
For Account of Guardians.....	20,530.09
For Account of Executors.....	17,453.63
For Account of Committees.....	4,800.00
Cash on Hand.....	38,184.41

\$498,236.83

Due Sundry Estates and Individuals.....\$498,236.83

Estimated Value of Real Estate held as Trustee, Guardian, Agent, Etc., not included in above.....\$195,000.00

J. M. STARLING, Sec'y.

Speed of Sound.

Sound travels in a still atmosphere and moderate temperature at about 1,100 feet per second, and increases about one foot for every rise of temperature of one degree. As the temperature rises musical instruments sharpen in pitch and wood instruments sharpen more than metal ones.

The name—Doan's inspires confidence—Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney ills. Doan's Ointment for skin itching. Doan's regulants for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

75th Semi-Annual Condensed Statement

—OF THE—

City Bank & Trust Co.

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS

June 30, 1917.

ASSETS.

Loans.....	\$786,548.65
Bonds.....	136,093.75
Overdrafts.....	1,688.30
Banking House.....	15,000.00
Other Real Estate.....	6,000.00
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	256,623.51

\$1,201,954.21

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock.....	\$ 60,000.00
Surplus.....	100,000.00
Undivided Profits.....	17,464.04
Set Aside Acct New Building.....	5,000.00
Dividend No. 74 5 per cent.....	3,000.00
Set aside for Taxes.....	2,000.00
Cashier's Checks.....	231.00
Certified Checks.....	
Deposits.....	1,013,746.38

\$1,201,954.21

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier.

Red Cross Dogs.

The "Boxer" breed of dogs is the result of a cross between the German mastiff and the English bulldog. It is this breed of dog, according to military observers, that has proved to be the king of the Red Cross dogs in the European war. These Red Cross dogs, in whom character and training are said to outweigh pedigree almost without exception, are first taught to distinguish between the uniform of the soldiers of their country and that of the enemy. Then they must learn that their principal business in life is finding and aiding wounded soldiers. By a very special kind of training Red Cross dogs are taught to seek rather than to trail wounded soldiers and to bring back news of finding injured men. This the dogs must learn to do without barking, for the enemy is always on the alert and ready to shoot.

Big Distinction.

He—"Of course there's a big difference between a botanist and a florist." She—"Is there, really?" He—"Yes; a botanist is one who knows all about flowers, and a florist is one who knows all about the price people will pay for them."

Authors Are Taciturn.

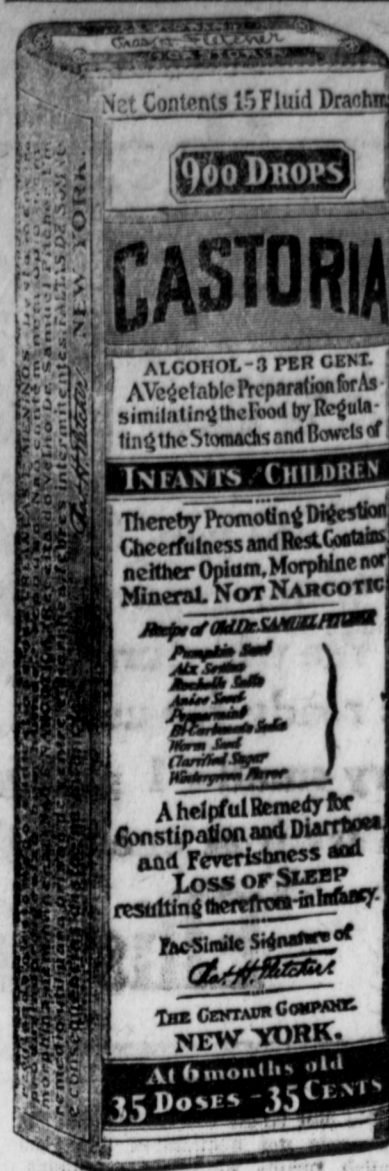
Odd as it may seem, it is among authors that the greatest amount of taciturnity is recorded. Thomas Carlyle was one of the most silent men of his time. The late Lord Tennyson was equally ready to allow his poems to speak while his tongue kept silent.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulants for bilious attacks. 25c at all stores.—Advertisement.

Cheer Up!

Come up smiling, laugh and grin, cheerfulness is not a sin. The past is gone, the present's here; bear your worries with some cheer. Come up smiling, life's too great to waste your time in cursing fate. Do the best as best you can, and you will be a happy man.—Abe Levy.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

City Bank & Trust Co.

Capital - - - - \$ 60,000.00
Surplus & Profits 115,000.00

Hopkinsville's "Honor Roll"
Bank and Trust Co.

WITH more than thirty years of
success in serving two generations of business men and standing for every movement to build up and better this community.

3 Per Cent Interest on Time Deposits.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

—OF—

Bank of Hopkinsville

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS

JUNE 30, 1917.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts.....	\$371,671.99
Banking House.....	23,000.00
Stocks and Bonds.....	38,002.21
Liberty Bonds.....	35,000.00
Overdrafts.....	1,445.99
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	121,969.05

\$651,089.24

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	25,000.00
Undivided Profits.....	3,580.40
Due Depositors.....	518,392.84
Dividends Unpaid.....	116.00
Dividend No. 104, this day.....	4,000.00

\$651,089.24

J. E. McPHERSON, Cashier.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

JULY 1st, 1917.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price \$1.—Advertisement.

Tip of Your Nose.

If you feel the tip of your nose you will find that there is a tiny cleft there. People with negro blood in their veins are said not to possess this division.

Leopards in Palestine.
In ancient times the hilly ranges of Lebanon, in Palestine, were frequented by leopards. Even now they sometimes appear in and about Lebanon; also the cheetah, which is tamed by the Mohammedans of Syria, who employ it in hunting the gazelle.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Hot Weather is Here and You Should Be Drinking Ellis' Distilled Water

Medical authorities agree that impure water is the cause of the bulk of summer sickness. And there is no telling when your cistern, well or other source of water supply will become contaminated. You probably wouldn't discover it until you became ill. It is always better to be safe than sorry, and you can be absolutely sure your drinking water is pure if you use Ellis' Distilled Water. This water is much more palatable than any you ever drank. We will furnish a sanitary cooler free of charge and the water is delivered to your door in sealed glass bottles ready for use.

The cost is very small--1 gallon 10 cents; 3 gallons 25 cents; 5 gallons 35 cents; 6 gallons 40 cents. Phone us for a bottle and try it at once. Telephone No. 43.

Ellis Ice & Coal Company Incorporated

Permitted Rallery.
The rallery which is consistent with good breeding is a gentle animation on some foible, which, while it raises the laugh in the rest of the company, doth not put the person rallied out of countenance, or expose him to shame or contempt. On the contrary, the jest should be so delicate that the object of it should be capable of joining in the mirth it occasions.—Fielding.

The Playgoer.
"Does your husband go out to smoke between the acts?" "No, he comes in to watch the play between drinks."

Did Not Know the Rutabagas.
She was not acquainted with the Swedish turnip, known as rutabaga, sold by the street vendors in the Northwest. When she answered the doorbell and found a stalwart Swede repeating with rising inflection "Rutabaga?" she replied sweetly: "No, sir; Lindhart. I am Mrs. Lindhart, and I do not know the family."

Water-Hyacinth Spreads Rapidly.
One healthy plant of water-hyacinth in the navigable streams of Florida will distribute about 170,000 seeds in a year, and the plants become obstructions to commercial boat traffic.

VICTIM OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

East Christian Farmer Dies After Illness of Several Months.

James R. Willis died Tuesday at his home a few miles east of Pembroke of Bright's disease, from which he had been a sufferer for some time. He was 66 years old and leaves a family. The deceased was a well-known farmer and much esteemed citizen. The interment took place in Riverside Cemetery yesterday.

EARLINGTON GAINS.

Madisonville, Ky., July 4.—The "lid" was clamped on tight in Madisonville Sunday, the famous "blue law" going into effect, and every business house was closed, the entire day. Livery stables and garages were permitted to remain open, and the sale of Sunday newspapers was permitted.

However, with the mercury playing around 95 degrees practically all day those accustomed to enjoying soft drinks served around the various fountains of the town suffered most. Earlinton soft drink dealers enjoyed a great business during the day, many Madisonville people visiting that city for refreshments. All drug stores were closed and some of the druggists refused to sell medicine. A test case of the law will probably be made.

Precocious Youngster.

Edwin Stuart Blanford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Overton Blanford, is six months old, has four teeth and is nearly ready to walk. He is the grandson of the Hon. Chas. Blanford, who has given up politics and farming at the age of more than three-quarters of a century, is devoting his time to the rearing of his grandson.—Breckinridge News.

Don't Sell the Cows.

Prof. J. J. Hooper, of the Kentucky Experiment Station, calls attention to the necessity of conserving the supply of live stock and especially of dairy cows.

Of all animals the cow is the most economical producer of human food. A good cow will produce in a year as much edible food as is contained in the bodies of two 1,200-pound steers. From 100 pounds of digestible nutrients in her feed the cow will produce eighteen pounds of solids for human food. This will not be utilized, however, if the skim milk or the butter-milk is wasted.

Big prices are now being offered for milch cows. They should not be sold, however. No good cow should go to the butcher until the war is over. The number is none too great now, and if the war continues for two or three years the cow will be more urgently needed than ever.—Southern Agriculturist.

Place to Work.

If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work, you cannot get along anywhere.

AGED LADY PASSES AWAY

Mrs. A. J. Redmond, Native of Ireland, Died at Kelly Last Monday.

Mrs. Annie Jane Redmond died at her home in Kelly Monday. Death was due to arterio sclerosis. Mrs. Redmond was 56 years old and a native of Ireland. The remains will be brought here and the interment will take place in Riverside Cemetery today. The deceased was the widow of J. C. Redmond, who preceded her to the grave about a year ago.

MOTT AYERS,

Former Kentucky Editor, Dies in Mississippi After a Brief Illness.

Col. Mott Ayers editor and proprietor of the Laurel Daily Leader and Colonel on Gov. Bilbo's staff in Mississippi, died after a brief illness at his home in Laurel, at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Col. Ayers was formerly of Fulton, Ky., being engaged in the newspaper business. He was also prominent in Kentucky politics before leaving the state. He was a Colonel on Gov. Beckham's staff and served a term as State Fire Marshal, as well as having held some minor offices. His remains were brought to Fulton for interment. He was twice married, his last wife surviving him. He was about 45 or 50 years of age.

First Half of Year.

Tuskegee, Ala., July 4.—Ralph R. Norton, principal of Tuskegee Institute gave out the following:

I find according to the records kept by Monroe N. Work, head of the Division of Records and Research of Tuskegee Institute, that in the first six months of this year there have been fourteen lynchings. This is eleven less than the number, twenty-five, for the first six months of 1916 and twenty less than the number, thirty-four, for the first six months of 1915. In ten instances, through the bravery of the officers of the law and by other means, mobs were thwarted and lynchings were prevented.

Of those lynched, thirteen were negroes and one was white. Four of those put to death, one white and two negroes, were charged with the crime of rape. One of those put to death was a negro woman, reported to have been of unsound mind, who, in resisting arrest, wounded an officer of the law.

I gather from reading negro newspapers and from other sources, that in spite of the notable decrease in the number of victims of mob law violence for the six months, the horrors connected with the recent burning at the stake near Memphis has increased among negroes the fear of lynchings and has accelerated their migration to the north.

For Sale.

Jersey cow, fresh, with heifer calf. Deep milker.

R. F. RIVES.

Phone 698-5.

Surgical Dressing and Bandage Making.

Classes in surgical dressings and bandage making meet every morning, from 9 to 12 o'clock, at the old Methodist church, under the following supervisors:

Monday Morning—Misses Rust and Gaither.

Tuesday and Thursday mornings—Misses McKee, Ware and Gaither.

Wednesday and Friday mornings—Misses Blakey and Thompson.

Saturday—Mrs. Howell and Mrs. Morris.

Tuesday evening at 7:30—Miss Bronaugh.

Every woman is requested to come and work.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Owsley and daughter and Mrs. Fannie M. Owsley, of Mt. Vernon, Ill., are rooming at Bethel college for the month.

Mrs. Hutchings and Miss Hutchings, of Amarillo, Texas; H. P. Allen and wife, of Cincinnati, and Miss Frances Forgy, of Pembroke, who had been the guests of Mrs. L. F. Allen, on South Walnut street, returned home this week.

Value of Advertising.

From a capital of \$20,000 to \$25,000,000 in 12 years through advertising is the record of a St. Louis corporation. The doubter of the virtue of printer's ink properly distributed and of the right quality will find a lot of food for thought in that fact.—St. Louis Star.

To Be Good Patriot.

To be a good patriot, a man must consider his countrymen as God's creatures, and himself as accountable for his acting toward them.—Bishop Berkeley.

FREE GIFT And Trade Week

Is on with full swing at our Big Department Store. Come bring your cards and if you hold the lucky numbers it will be worth your while. Every article to be given away is on display, easy to find. Extra Special Sale in every department of our big Store.

SEE OUR WINDOWS.

C. R. Clark & Co.

Incorporated

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

WANTED

U. S.

HORSES and MULES



Having been awarded the contract for U. S. Horses and Mules, we are in the market to

Buy Horses and Mules

Horses--from six to ten years old and 15 to 16 hands high. NO MARES WANTED.

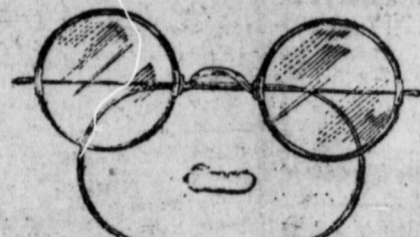
Mules--14 1/2 to 16 1/2 hands high and from five to ten years old.

All stock must be sound and in good flesh. This is a good time to sell your surplus stock as feed is going to be very high.

Cowherd & Altsheler
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

HARDWICK

QUALITY



ARISTOCRAT

TRY ONE OF OUR
NEW CRYSTAL FRAMES
SERVICEABLE, NEAT, DURABLE

R. C. HARDWICK CO.

TWO STORES

Owensboro, Ky.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

The Weather Calls FOR STRAW HATS

Put a new one on TODAY

THE STORE FOR MEN

Roseborough's

Incorporated.

The Secrets of the Hohenzollerns

STARTLING EXPOSURE OF INNER LIFE OF KAISER AND CROWN PRINCE AS TOLD BY COUNT ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX

THE TRAGEDY OF THE LEUTENBERGS

How the Kaiser and His Heir Conspired for the Undoing of the Beautiful English Wife of a Member of the German Nobility.

A LETTER FROM THE CROWN PRINCE'S PERSONAL ADJUTANT TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX, POSSESSOR OF THE SECRETS OF EUROPE.

Venez Nodon,
par Moret-sur-Loing,
Seine-et-Marne,
February 10th, 1917.

My dear Lequeux:

I have just finished reading the proofs of your articles describing my life as an official at the imperial court at Potsdam, and the two or three small errors you made I have duly corrected.

The gross, scandalous and wily intrigues which I have related to you were many of them known to yourself, for, as the intimate friend of Kaiser, the ex-crown prince of Saxony, you were, before the war, closely associated with many of those at court whose names appear in these articles.

The revelations which I have made, and which you have recorded here, are but a tithe of the disclosures which I could make, and if the world desires more, I shall be pleased to furnish you with other and even more startling details, which you may also put into print.

My service as personal adjutant to the German crown prince is, happily, at an end, and now, with the treachery of Germany against civilization glaringly revealed, I feel, in my retirement, no compunction in exposing all I know concerning the secrets of the Kaiser and his son.

With most cordial greetings from

Yours sincere friend,

(Signed) ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—William Lequeux, who here chronicles for his friend, Count Ernst von Helldendorff, the latter's revelations of the inner life of the imperial German court, has long been recognized throughout Europe as the possessor of its innermost secrets.

The English "Who's Who" says of him: "He has intimate knowledge of the secret service of Continental countries and is considered by the government (of Great Britain) an authority on such matters." Another authority says: "Few people have been more closely associated with or know more of the astounding inner machinery of Germany than he."

Lequeux probably has more sources of secret information at his command than any contemporary in civil life, and for the last six years the British Government has made valuable use of his vast store of secret information through a specially organized department with which Lequeux works as a voluntary assistant.

Count von Helldendorff became an intimate of Lequeux several years prior to the outbreak of the war; he has been living in retirement in France since August, 1914, and it was there that Lequeux received from the crown prince's late personal adjutant permission to make public these revelations of the inner life of the Hohenzollerns—the demagogues of the world might come to know the real, but heretofore hidden, personalities of the two dominant members of the autocracy it is now arrayed against.

ON AUGUST 5, 1914, I shook the dust of Berlin from my feet, crossed the French frontier, and have since resided in the comfortable old-fashioned country house which you assisted me to purchase on the border of the lovely forest of Fontainebleau.

And now, you have asked me to reveal to you some of the secrets of Potsdam—secrets known to me by reason of my official position before the war.

You are persuading me to disclose some facts concerning the public and private life of the emperor, of my imperial master, the crown prince, known in his intimate circles as "Willie," and of the handsome but long-suffering Cecil, duchess of Mecklenburg, who married him ten years ago, and became known as "Cilli." Phew! Poor woman! She has experienced ten years of misery, domestic unhappiness, by which she has become prematurely aged, deep-eyed, her countenance at times when we talked wearing an almost tragic look.

A Strange, Inexplicable Affair.
In the early days of 1912 I found myself as the personal adjutant of his imperial highness the crown prince, involved in a very strange, even inexplicable affair.

The drama opened in the emperor's palace in Berlin on New Year's night, 1912, when, as usual, a grand court reception was held.

In the famous White salon, with its ceilings gaudily emblazoned with the arms of the Hohenzollerns as burgraves, electors, kings, emperors, and what-not, its walls of colored marble and gilded bronze, and its fine statues of the Prussian rulers, we had all assembled and were waiting the entrance of the emperor.

On a sudden the tap of the chamberlain's stick was heard thrice, the gold and white doors instantly fell open, and the emperor, his decorations gleaming beneath the myriad lights, smilingly entered with his waddling consort, the crown prince, and their brilliant suite.

The Cause of the Kaiser's Annoyance.
All of us bowed low in homage, but as we did so I saw the shrewd eyes of the "all-highest one," which nothing escapes, fixed upon a woman who stood close to my elbow. As he fixed his fierce gaze upon her, I saw, knowing that glance as I did, that it spoke volumes. Hitherto I had not noticed the lady, for she was probably one of those

von Leutenberg was announced by a flunkey in pink silk stockings, and a moment later the tall officer clicked his heels together and saluted smartly on the threshold.

"I thought you would be pleased at your well-merited promotion," said his highness in quite a genial tone. "The emperor wishes you to leave for London by the ten o'clock express for Flushing tonight, so as to report to his excellency the ambassador before he departs on leave. Hence the urgency. The countess, of course, will remain in Berlin. You will, naturally, wish for time to make your arrangements in London and dispose of your house here."

And with those words the major was dismissed.

"A charming man!" remarked the prince, after the door had closed. "Helldendorff," he exclaimed a few moments later, after he had reflected deeply between the whiffs of his cigarette. "Helldendorff, I wish you to become acquainted with the Countess von Leutenberg, and you must afterward introduce me. I have a fixed and distinct reason. I could obtain the assistance of others, but I trust you only."

"But I do not know the lady," I protested, for I had no desire whatsoever to become implicated in any double-dealing.

"Hohenstein knows her well. I will see that he introduces you," replied the Kaiser's son. "She's uncommonly pretty, so mind you don't fall in love with her! I've heard, too, that Count George is a highly jealous person, but, fortunately, he will be very busy writing secret reports at Carlton House Terrace. So go and see Hohenstein at once, and get him to introduce you to the pretty little Englishwoman. But, remember, not a word of this conversation is to be breathed to a single soul."

"His Majesty Only Gives Reward When It Is Due."

What did it all mean? Why had the emperor singled out for advancement the husband of the woman, the sight of whom had so greatly annoyed him? I confess that I became more than ever puzzled over the curious affair.

Within a week, however, thanks to the introduction of Hohenstein, I had dined at Count von Leutenberg's pretty house in the Lennestrasse in a fine room, the long windows of which commanded a delightful view over the Tiergarten and the Siegesallee.

The countess, extremely charming and refined, having the misfortune of being English, had not been taken up warmly by Berlin society. She was, I found, a most delightful hostess. The party included Larocque, the elegant first secretary of the French embassy, and his partner, the burly, round-faced minister of the interior, Dr. Paullsen, under-secretary of the colonial office. Hohenstein was, however, not here, as he had been suddenly dispatched by the emperor upon a mission to Corfu.

At the table talk ran upon Leutenberg's sudden promotion, whereupon the Minister Hoffmann declared: "His majesty only gives reward when it is due. When he discerns talent, he never mistakes."

A week later the crown prince had returned from a surprise visit to the Kaiser's headquarters at Potsdam. The emperor had played his old game of rousing the garrison in the middle of the night, and then laughing at the ludicrous figures cut by his pompous generals and colonels rushing about in their night attire eager to greet their sovereign.

I was in the prince's private room arranging the details of a military program at Potsdam on the following day when he suddenly entered and exclaimed:

"Well, Helldendorff, and how are you proceeding in the Lennestrasse, eh?" and he looked at me with those crafty eyes of his. "I hear you were at the house last night."

I started. Was I being watched? It was quite true that I had called on the previous evening, and, finding the countess alone, had sat in her pretty drawing-room enjoying a long and delightful chat with her.

"Yes, I called there," I admitted. "The count is returning from London next week to take his wife back with him."

A Visit From Count Zeppelin.
The crown prince smiled mysteriously, and critically examined the curious snake ring which he always wears upon the little finger of his left hand. "We need not anticipate that, I think. Kiderlen will not grant him leave. He is far better in Carlton House Terrace than in the Lennestrasse."

"I hardly follow your highness," I remarked.

"H'm. Probably not, my dear count," he laughed. "I do not intend that you should."

And with that mysterious remark he turned to meet Count von Zeppelin, the round-faced, snow-haired, somewhat florid inventor, who was one of his

highness' most intimate friends, and who had at that moment entered unannounced. Zeppelin was a character in Berlin. He sought no friends, no advertisement, and shunned notoriety.

"Ha, my dear Ferdinand!" cried the prince, shaking the hand of the man who so suddenly became world-famous at the age of seventy. "You have traveled from Stuttgart to see me—unwell as you are! It is an honor. But the matter is one of greatest urgency, as I have already written to you. I want to show you the correspondence and seek your advice," and the prince invited his white-haired friend to the big, carved arm-chair beside his writing-table. Then, turning to me, he said:

"Will you see Von Glasenapp for me, and hand him those orders for Posen? He must leave tonight. The general court-martial at Stendal I have fixed for the 25th. I shall be with the emperor this afternoon. Report here at seven tonight—understand?"

Thus was I dismissed, while his imperial highness and Count Zeppelin sat together in secret counsel.

A Startling Discovery.

At ten minutes to seven that evening I unlocked the crown prince's room with the key I carried, the other two keys being in the hands of the crown prince and her husband. I had placed upon the table a bundle of reports which had just been brought round from the ministry of war, and required that scribbly signature, "Wilhelm Kronprinz," when I noticed three private letters that had evidently been placed aside. The envelopes were addressed in a thin, angular, female hand, and bore an English address. I noted it. The name on each was that of a lady residing in Aylesbury avenue, Hampstead, London. The letters bore German stamps. In keen curiosity, I took one and examined it, wondering whether it could be the correspondence which the crown prince had been so eager to show Count von Zeppelin in secret.

I drew the letter from the envelope and scanned it rapidly.

What I read caused me to hold my breath. The signature to the letters was "Enid von Leutenberg."

Those letters of hers had, it was plain, been seized in the post on their way to London. The countess either had a traitor in her household or secret watch was being kept by the secret service upon her correspondence.

All three of those letters I read—letters which opened my eyes and broadened my mind. Then, taking up my bundle of reports, I crept away from the room, carefully re-latching the door. I intended that his highness should never discover the letters left there "illegitimately," and "put them away" before my arrival, in which case he would never suspect that I had any knowledge of their contents.

With the papers in my hand I passed through the many carpeted corridors to the stairway of the palace, where I found Treternitz, marshal of the prince's court, in his room.

The new "prince" imitated his father's sharp punctuality, therefore I knew that he would be there at seven or soon afterward.

Treternitz was always full of scandal concerning those who lived on the higher circles of Berlin, and it was one of these stories of court scandal concerning one of the ladies-in-waiting which I had heard and which I now told him.

Then, glancing at the clock, I rose suddenly and left him, returning again to the private room.

I found his highness there, and as I entered I noticed that he had hidden those remarkable letters which he had in secret shown to Count Zeppelin.

"You will introduce me to your pretty friend."

A fortnight went past. The Kaiser, with his mad love of constant travel, had been rushing up and down the empire to Krupp's at Essen, to the trials of a newly invented howitzer, thence to an inspection at Kassel, and afterward to unwell monuments at Cologne and at Erfurt. The crown prince and princess had accompanied him, the Kaiserin being indisposed, and I, of course, had been included in "Willie's" suite.

The week had been a strenuous one of train travel, luncheons, tiring dinners, receptions, dancing, and general junketings, and I was glad enough to get back to my bachelor rooms—those rooms in the Krausenstrasse that you know so well before the bursting of the war cloud. To dance attendance upon an imperial crown prince, as well as upon an autocratic emperor, becomes after a time a wearisome business, however gay and cosmopolitan a man may be.

I had only been at home a few hours when a telephone message summoned me at five o'clock to the crown prince's palace.

His imperial highness, who had, I knew, been lunching with the emperor at the Koenigliches Schloss across the bridge, seemed unusually serious and thoughtful. Perhaps the emperor had again shown his anger at his peccadillo.

"Count," he said, after a few seconds of silence, during which I noted that upon his table lay a private letter from the German ambassador in London. "You will recall my conversation regarding the Countess von Leutenberg—eh?"

"Perfectly," was my reply.

"I told you that I should require you to introduce me," he said. "Well, I want you to do so this evening. She has taken a box at the Koenigliche Opera tonight, where they are to play 'Falstaff.' I shall be there, and you will be with me. Then you will introduce me to your pretty friend. Understand?"

A Puzzling Sentence.

That night, in accordance with my instructions, I sat in the emperor's box with the crown prince, Treternitz, and two personal adjutants, and, recognizing the Countess von Leutenberg in a box opposite, accompanied by an elderly lady, I took the crown prince round, and there presented her to him, greatly to her surprise and undisguised delight.

The prince and the countess chatted together, while I sat with her elderly companion. Then, when we had withdrawn, my imperial master exclaimed: "Ah! my dear Helldendorff. Why, she is one of the prettiest women in all Berlin! Surely it is unfortunate—most unfortunate."

What was unfortunate? I was further puzzled by that last sentence, yet I dare not ask any explanation, and we went back to our own box.

After our return to the palace the crown prince, who was standing in one of the corridors talking with the slim, fair-haired Baroness von Wedel, one of his wife's ladies-in-waiting, left her and beckoned me into an adjoining room.

"I wish you, Helldendorff, to call upon the Countess von Leutenberg at nine o'clock tomorrow evening. She will expect you."

I looked at his highness, much puzzled. How did he know that the pretty countess would expect me?

But he gave me no time to reply, merely turning upon his heel, and striding down the corridor to the private apartments.

You Are Witness He Has Drawn His Sword Upon the Heir to the Throne.

Punctually at nine o'clock that wintry evening I called at the Lennestrasse, but Josef, the elderly manservant, informed me that his mistress was engaged, adding that his imperial highness the crown prince had paid a surprise call.

"The crown prince here!" I gasped, astounded.

"Yes, count. And further, my mistress is in high glee, for my master returned this morning quite unexpectedly from London. He has been out at the ministry for foreign affairs all the evening, and I expect him home at any moment. The crown prince ordered me to ask you to wait him here."

Count von Leutenberg in Berlin! What did it mean? He was absurdly jealous, I recollected. He might return at any moment and find the crown prince alone in the countess's drawing-room. If so, the situation might certainly be a most unpleasant one.

Hardly had the thought crossed my mind when I heard the count enter, his spurs clinking and his saber rattling as he strode up the stairs.

I crept forth, listening breathlessly. A few seconds later I heard the count's voice raised in anger and high, bitter words. Next moment I sprang up the stairs and, dashing into the room, found the pretty countess standing near the window, white and rigid as a statue, while the two men in uniform faced each other. Von Leutenberg's countenance was distorted with rage as he abused the crown prince, and openly charged him with having brought about his exile to London.

His highness made no reply, but only smiled sarcastically and shrugged his narrow shoulders.

So enraged the other became at this latter gesture that, with a sudden movement, he drew his sword. The countess shrieked and swooned as I sprang forward and stayed her husband's hand.

It was a dramatic moment. The count instantly realized the enormity of his crime, and his hand dropped. "Enough!" cried the crown prince, waving his adversary aside. Then, turning to me, he said in a calm, hard voice:

"Helldendorff, you are witness that this man has drawn his sword upon the heir to the throne."

And with those haughty words he bowed stiffly and strode out of the room.

A Message From the Emperor.

Two hours later I was commanded to the Kaiser's presence, and found him in counsel with his son.

The emperor, who wore the uniform of the guards, looked pale and troubled, yet in his eyes there was a keen, determined look. As I passed the sentries and entered the lofty study, with its upholstery and walls of pale green damask—that room from which

so often been addressed—the Kaiser broke off short in his conversation.

Turning to me as he still sat at his littered table, he said in that quick, impetuous way of his:

"Count Helldendorff, the crown prince has informed me of what has occurred this evening in the Lennestrasse. I wish you to convey this at once to Count von Leutenberg and to give it into his own hand. There is no reply."

And his majesty handed me a rather bulky envelope addressed in his own bold handwriting, and bearing his own private cipher impressed in black wax.

Thus commanded, I bowed, withdrew, and took a taxicab straight to the Lennestrasse, being ushered by Josef into the presence of husband and wife in that same room I had quitted a couple of hours before.

I handed the count the packet the emperor had given me, and with trembling fingers he tore it open.

From within he drew three letters, those same letters which his wife had written to London, and which had been intercepted by the secret service—the letters which I had read in his highness' room.

As he scanned the lines which the emperor had penned his face blanched. A loud cry of dismay escaped his wife as she recognized her own letters, and she snatched the note from her husband's hand and also read it.

"Tell His Majesty His Command Shall Be Obeyed."

The light died instantly from her beautiful countenance. Then, turning to me, she said in a hoarse, hopeless tone:

"Thank you, Count von Helldendorff. Tell his majesty the emperor that his command shall be—yes, it shall be obeyed."

Those last words she spoke in a deep, hoarse whisper, a strange, wild look of desperation in her blue eyes.

An hour later I reported again at the imperial palace, was granted audience of the emperor, and gave him the verbal reply.

His majesty uttered no word, merely nodding his head slowly in approval. Next afternoon a painful sensation was caused throughout Berlin when the "Abendpost" published the news that Count von Leutenberg, the man so recently promoted by the emperor, and his pretty wife, had both been found dead in their room. During the night they had evidently buried some papers, for the finder was found in the stove, and having agreed to do so together, they being so much attached during life, they had both taken a toxic acid in some wine, the bottle and half-empty glasses being still upon the table.

The romantic affair, the truth of which I here reveal for the first time, was regarded by all Berlin as an inexplicable tragedy. The public are still unaware of how those intercepted letters contained serious warnings to the British Government of the emperor's hostile intentions towards Britain, and the probable date of the outbreak of war. Indeed, they recounted a private conversation which the countess had overheard between the Kaiser and Count Zeppelin, repeating certain opprobrious epithets which the all-highest had bestowed upon one or two British statesmen, and she also pointed out the great danger of a pending rupture between the two powers, as well as explaining some details, regarding the improved Zeppelins in course of construction secretly on Lake Constance, and certain scandals regarding the private life of the crown prince.

Thus the well meant warnings of an honest Englishwoman never reached the unsuspecting address to which they were sent, and thus did "Willie"—who, as I afterward discovered, devised that subtle vengeance—act as the emperor's catspaw.

(Copyright, 1917, by William Lequeux.)

Photographs With Bubble Background.
Professor Boys of England, experimenting with bubbles, obtained some very large ones, which in the sunshine changed colors so beautifully that he conceived the idea of using them as backgrounds for photographs.

These large bubbles were blown with an ordinary bellows, says the Popular Science Monthly. The soap solution was heated and a large-mounted funnel was dipped into it. The bellows, connected with the funnel, was then worked very gently. Bubbles with as great a circumference as two and a half feet were easily obtained.

Newfoundland Dogs.

A reliable authority states that originally the colors of the Newfoundland dog were red, brown, brown and white, bronze, red and white, and black and white; but these have given place to two orthodox colors—black (which is generally preferred), or black and white. The famous English artist, Landseer, in his celebrated picture, "A Member of the Royal Humane Society," painted a specimen of the latter colors, and hence the black and white are sometimes called "Landseer."

Many Farmers

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Would like to keep an account of receipts and expenditures if some one would keep it for them.

Open a bank account with the Bank of Hopkinsville and you will find the account keeps itself, with no expense.

Your checks are always evidence of date and amount of all disbursements and your deposit book shows dates and amount of your receipts.

Many of your friends and neighbors have accounts with us. WHY

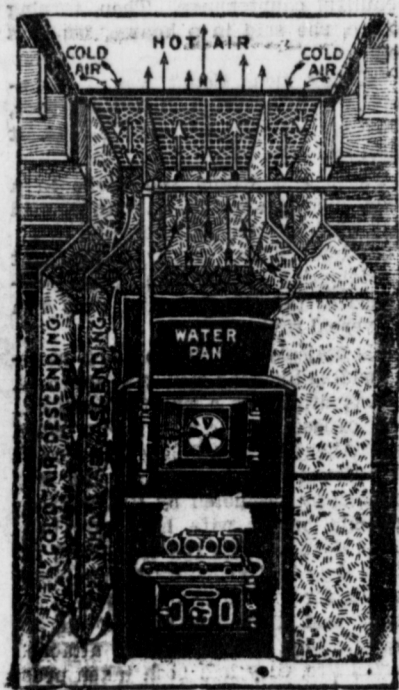
NOT YOU? Don't wait for a big start—any amount offered, either large or small, is cheerfully accepted. It's a handy convenience to the farmer as well as the business man.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Bank of Hopkinsville

We Pay 3 Per Cent Interest on Time Certificates of Deposit.

The Latest and Best Heating Plant for The Residence.



Sold Under a Positive Guarantee

One Register Heats The Whole House

Buildings Complete From The Ground Up

J. H. DAGG

FRUIT JARS

GOT 'UM GALORE

Get Our Prices

Before Purchasing

Premium Store Tickets With Cash Purchases

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

W. T. Cooper & Co.

Picking Them Out.
The Alderman—"I'd like to have Miss O'Dowd appointed on the committee to inspect the outskirts of the city." The Mayor—"Not that trump. What does she know about styles? I'm going to appoint Mrs. La Mode, the best authority on skirts of all kinds there is in the city."—New York Evening Post.

Advertise in The Kentuckian.

Granddaughter of George III.
A woman who had lived through momentous periods of European history, the Dowager Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, died the other day at the advanced age of ninety-seven. She was a granddaughter of George III of England. Born in 1819, she was married at twenty-four, and outlived both her husband and her son, who were successively grand dukes of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.—Outlook.

JUST QUESTION OF SPELLING

Mr. Winkle Cravat Has One Brilliant Idea and It Gets Him in Right With Fair Ones.

She was a concealed young thing, as so many young things are, have always been and will continue to be, and, although she had allowed Winkle Cravat to call that afternoon, she was treating him quite distantly, for she had an idea that young men receding chins and cigarettes were not good enough for her.

Just as the only thing Winkle Cravat could think of to say seemed to be something about going, he had a brilliant idea.

"Do you know, Miss Stimkins—how do you know, I think the English way of spelling parlour, o-u-r, you know, is so much superior to the American manner. Haw."

"Why, Mr. Cravat?" yawned the fair Eulalia Stimkins.

"Because—haw—having 'u' in it makes all the difference."

Miss Stimkins' entire seven dimples showed at once.

"Oh, Mr. Cravat, how perfectly delightful! I had no idea you were so witty. Really I insist that you stay for dinner. I don't take no for a refusal. And I have no doubt," added the concealed young thing, "that our dining room will appeal to you even more than our parlor."

"Just—haw—why, Miss Stimkins, if I may—haw—awsk!"

"Because—if you will pardon my apparently faulty grammar—I is in it twice."

And after that young Cravat had things all his own way.—Detroit Free Press.

PLACED UPON WAITING LIST

Neighbors Who Undertake to Administer Rebuke to Bibulous One Get an Unexpected Answer.

Fallen from a state of refined independence to the position of a "ne'er-do-weel" through overindulgence in liquor, his prosperous but very coarse neighbors determined among themselves one day, as they saw him coming unsteadily along, to give him a nasty fall by asking for the loan of what they knew he never had upon him—the sum of one shilling, says London Tit-Bits.

"Gentlemen," said he, straightening himself into a most dignified and patronizing attitude, "I keep but one shilling for the purpose of loans. I regret exceedingly that at the moment it should happen to be out." Then, fumbling in his inner breast pocket for his pocketbook and pencil, he remarked as he made a short note, "But it has given me great pleasure to put your names down for the next turn. Communicate with me again a little later on. Morning, gentlemen."

Why Buffalo Disappeared.

In German East Africa the giraffes damage telegraph systems by rubbing their long necks against the wires. This sort of thing is not new. When the first overland telegraph was carried across the American continent to San Francisco the buffaloes, which then swarmed in countless herds on the plains of Kansas and eastern Colorado, used to rub their shaggy hides against these poles with such vigor and zest as to push them down almost as fast as they were put up. In order to discourage them the poles were studded with six-inch iron spikes, the pointed ends outward. The result, however, did not come up to expectations. The buffaloes apparently considered the spikes an added luxury and indulged in a perfect orgy of scratching. Eventually armed guards were set to patrol the 800 miles of track running through the buffalo country, and in the course of a single year more than 225,000 animals were shot.

Tagore to Women.

When you have lost the power of interest in things that are common, then leisure frightens you with its emptiness because, your natural sensitivities being deadened, there is nothing in your surroundings to occupy attention. Therefore you keep yourselves frantically busy, not in utilizing the time but merely in filling it up.

Our every-day world is like a reef; its true value is not in itself; but those who have the power and the serenity of attention can hear the music which the infinite plays through its very emptiness. But when you form the habit of valuing the things for themselves, then they are expected furiously to storm your mind, to decoy your soul from her love-tryst of the eternal, and to make you try to smother the voice of the infinite by the unmeaning rattle of ceaseless movement.—Sir Rabindranath Tagore in The Ladies' Home Journal.

Greater Than Law.

The laws find their root in the credence of the people. A 2-foot stone wall guards my fine pears and melons all summer long from droves of hungry boys, and poor men and women. And if one of these people should question my right and pluck my fruit, I could set the cumbersome machinery of the law in motion, and by good luck of evidence and counsel I might get my right asserted, and that particular offender daunted. But if every passer should make the like attempt, though the law were perfect, my house would not be worth living in nor my fields worth planting. It is the education of these people into ideas and laws of property, and their loyalty, that makes those stones in the low wall so virtuous.—Emerson.

DOES BACKACHE WORRY YOU?

Some Hopkinsville People Have Learned How To Get Relief.

How many people suffer from an aching back?

How few know the cause? If it hurts to stoop or lift—If you suffer sudden, darting pains—

If you are weak, lame and tired Suspect your kidneys. Watch for nature's signal. The first sign may be headache or dizziness.

Scanty, painful, or too frequent urination, Nervousness or a constant, dead-tired feeling.

Avert the serious kidney diseases. Treat the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills.

A remedy especially for sick kidneys.

Gratefully endorsed by residents of this locality.

W. H. Barksdale, farmer, R.F.D. No. 3, Pembroke, Ky., says:

"I suffered with a lame, aching back and my kidneys acted irregularly."

Doan's Kidney Pills, promptly relieved the complaint and put my kidneys in a fine condition.

My back became strong and did not trouble me any more, either. I am glad to endorse Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Barksdale had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props, Buffalo, N.Y.

Late Marriages.

Arguing for early and against late in life marriages, W. M. Gallichan said in London the other day that "the best age for a man to begin the life of wedlock is twenty-five and for a woman twenty," adding: "By best I mean morally, mentally and physically. There is a higher chance of happiness and constancy in marriage when the partners marry young. They are mutually adaptable, and, if they are sensible, they are willing to modify their habits, and to grow, to a certain extent, as one mind."

Advertising increases business.

HAVE ODD NAMES IN BORNEO

Natives Must Have Some Trouble in Keeping Track of Their Changing Cognomens.

It must be a matter of some difficulty for a member of the tribe of Kayans of Borneo to keep track of his own name. Among those people, when a child is born it receives the name of some repulsive object or is simply called "it," so that, not having a distinctive name, the evil spirits cannot identify it and cause it harm.

When the child is two or three or four years old they name it, say, Tjan. The father is thereafter known as Tama Tjan—Tama meaning the "father of"—and the mother is known as Inal Tjan—mother of Tjan. The father's original name, Keking, for example, is dropped, and frequently it is forgotten unless there are other fathers of Tjans. In that case the father is known as Tama Tjan Keking—father of Tjan, formerly Keking.

If Tjan dies, then Tama Tjan's name becomes Oyong Keking (meaning "Keking the bereft," provided Tjan was the eldest child). If a younger child dies, the father becomes Akam Keking; if his wife dies, he becomes Aban Keking. If he becomes a grandfather, his name will be Laki Keking. Lagi is distinctly an honorary title, like its equivalent datu among the Malays. With those people datu is superior to the title haji, borne by one who has made the pilgrimage to Mecca. Datu, literally grandfather, is equivalent to elder with us.

Among the Kayans it is a breach of manners to ask a man what his name is. If a white man does so through ignorance, the man will turn to a bystander and ask that the stranger, who does not know the customs, may be informed. If a man tells his own name, the evil spirits will hear him, and can more readily do him harm.—Youth's Companion.

Farmers, mechanics, roadbuilders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home. 25c and 50c.—Advertisement.

Would Take Any Color.

The family with guests were assembled at the evening meal. The father carved the roast chicken, and as he turned to each person he inquired whether dark or white meat was desired. When little John's turn came he looked gravely up into his father's face and graciously replied: "Oh, it doesn't matter so much what I take, just give me a little of all the other colors that aren't wanted."

THE MARKET BASKET

(Prices at Retail)

Dressed Chickens	per lb.	25c
Eggs per dozen		40c
Butter per pound		45c
Breakfast bacon, pound		50c
Bacon, extras, pound		20c
Smoked Jowl		13c
Country hams, large, pound		28c
Country hams, small, pound		30c
Lard, pure leaf, pound		30c
Lard, 50 lb. tins		\$12.25
Lard, compound, pound		23c
Cabbage, per pound		10c
Irish potatoes	1.20 per peck	
Lemons, per dozen		25c
Cheese, cream, per lb.		35c
Sugar, 100 pounds		\$9.75
Flour, 24-lb sack		\$1.90
Cornmeal, bushel		\$2.00
Oranges, per dozen	30c to 50c	
Cooking Apples per peck		50c
Wine Sap Apples per peck		85c
Celery per bunch		15c
Onions per pound		12 1/2c
Navy beans, pound		30c
Black-eyed peas		17 1/2c
Millet seed, bushel		\$3.50
Stock peas		\$4.50
Seed peanuts, pound		30c
Spring Chickens	pound	50c

Being Truthful.

Being truthful does not necessitate telling all one knows. There are truths that do not belong to the general public, and which even a smaller circle is much the better off for not knowing. Being a peacemaker often resolves itself into holding one's peace.

Where Coast Gains Upon Sea.

The Po, in North Italy, is 300 miles in length. The deposits at its mouth have caused the coast to gain upon the sea so rapidly that a point which in the time of Augustus was a seaport town is now 18 miles from the Adriatic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchett*

Produce Infertile Eggs!

Infertile Eggs Keep Best and Market Best in Summer Heat

Fertile Eggs Spoil Quickly in Summer Weather

FERTILE EGGS COST THE FARMER AN ENORMOUS SUM EACH YEAR

Farmers lose millions of dollars annually from bad methods of producing and handling eggs. One-third of this loss is preventable, because it is due to the partial hatching of fertile eggs which have been allowed to become warm enough to begin to incubate.

The rooster makes the egg fertile

The fertile egg makes the blood ring

You can save the money now lost from blood rings by keeping the male bird from your flock after the hatching season is over.

The rooster does not help the hens to lay. He merely fertilizes the germ of the egg. The fertile germ in hot weather quickly becomes a blood ring, which spoils the egg for food and market. Summer heat has the same effect on fertile eggs as the hen or incubator.

INFERTILE EGGS WILL NOT BECOME BLOOD RINGS

After the hatching season cook, sell or pen your rooster. Your hens not running with a male bird will produce infertile eggs—quality eggs that keep best and market best.

Rules for Handling Eggs on the Farm—

Heat is the great enemy of eggs, both fertile and infertile. Farmers are urged to follow these simple rules, which cost nothing but time and thought and will add dollars to the poultry yard returns:

1. Keep the nests clean; provide one nest for every four hens.
2. Gather the eggs twice daily.
3. Keep the eggs in a cool, dry room or cellar.
4. Market the eggs at least twice a week.
5. Sell, kill, or confine all male birds as soon as the hatching season is over.

NOTICE Valuable published information on the raising and care of poultry and eggs and individual advice on these subjects may be obtained by writing to the Bureau of Animal Industry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

THOUSANDS OF KITCHENS WILL BE COOL THIS SUMMER WILL YOURS?

Garland Gas Ranges have proven their economy and convenience in thousands of homes.

We have a complete assortment on display. You will find one that fits your requirements.

An easy payment plan enables you to make your kitchen cool, clean and comfortable.

Kentucky Public Service Co.
INCORPORATED.

Always
Buy the Best
TOILET
ARTICLES
and Keep Pleased
with Your
Appearance



A Large Line of Beauty Aids

Every woman wants to be as attractive as possible. And it's perfectly right that she should be.

Actresses are more envied and admired, perhaps, than any other class of women. Yet they are not always the most beautiful.

They attribute their charms in a measure to the regular use of good creams, lotions, etc.

We have a line of the latest and most effective beauty aids, perfumes, etc., to please the most exacting.

J. O. COOK
DRUGGIST

Exclusive Showing Of RICH FABRICS

For Spring and Summer
For Dress Business and street Wear

Designed and Tailored Into
NOBBY SUITS

To Your Order For
\$20.00 and \$25.00

No Trouble to Show Them.

Ladies and Gents Clothes Cleaned, Pressed, Repaired.

ED J. DUNCAN

Telephone 921. SATISFACTION ALWAYS. South Main

Institutional Treatment of Tuberculosis

Means that the patient is given constant attention; that the regime which is found to be best adapted to the case is rightly adhered to; that a resident physician is at hand all of the time, studying the case and adapting the treatment to it; that nursing service is the best. All of these things mean improvement, greater comfort and possible recovery. Hazelwood is operated without profit by the Louisville Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Rates \$12.50 a week. Write for detailed information.

Hazelwood Sanatorium

Station E DR. O. L. MILLER, Physician in Charge LOUISVILLE, KY

ADWELL BROS.

TIN WORK OF ALL KINDS

Roofing, Guttering and Repairing.

Flat Bed Steam Boxes.

Country Work a Specialty.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

L. & N.

Time Card

Effective Apr. 15, 1917.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 92—C. & N. O. Lim. 12:21 a. m.

No. 51—St. L. Express 5:29 p. m.

No. 95—Dixie Flyer 9:32 a. m.

No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:00 a. m.

No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:36 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & N. O. Lim. 5:29 a. m.

No. 52—St. Louis Express 10:20 a. m.

No. 94—Dixie Flyer 7:05 p. m.

No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.

No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail 10:14 p. m.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as Erin, and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

Nos. 53 and 55 make direct connection at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof.

No. 93 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans.

Connect at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

W. N. CHANDLER, Ticket Agent.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD IN 1917

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The value and need of a newspaper in the household was never greater than at the present time. The great war in Europe is now half way into its third year, and, whether peace be at hand or yet be far off, it and the events to follow it are sure to be of absorbing interest for many a month to come.

These are world-shaking affairs, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, is compelled to take a part. No intelligent person can ignore such issues.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN

(Tri-weekly.)

together for one year for \$2.45. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

Worse and More of It.

Will Tillman was furious. He dashed into the editorial sanctum of the "Chin Wagger" over the prostrate form of the office boy, and confronted the editor himself. "Look here!" he bellowed. "This paper said I was a liar!" "Oh, no, it did not!" replied the editor calmly. "It did, I say!" "I say 'No'." "Well, some paper said it!" spluttered Tillman. "Possibly it was our costumed temporary down the street," said the editor sweetly, fingering a paper weight. "We never print stale news!"

Heads of Sunday School Union.

The presidents of the Sunday School Union have been prominent men. Among them have been John McLean, justice of the United States Supreme court; Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner;" Henry Clay Trumbull, editor and writer on religious education, and Morris K. Jesup of the New York chamber of commerce.

Drawing the Line.

A Wichita man has sued his wife for divorce because she cursed him, smoked cigarettes and kicked his shins. No lady will kick a gentleman's shins. —Emporia Gazette.

BOBBS' WITS WERE NIMBLE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT CASE

But So Was His Money and He Had to Do Some Quick Thinking to Get Out of a Bad Fix.

Bobbs was a quick-witted chap. Only one other possession of his was as nimble as that wit of his, and that was his money. He was always broke, and always reckless withal. He took a cab once, being a bit unsteady, to convey him from the club to his dwelling, the latter some distance. The cool night air blowing through the open windows sobered him enough to permit of his realizing that he had not money to pay the cabman's fare, says London Tit-Bits.

Just at that moment the driver made that very usual inquiry:

"What address did you say, sir?"

And Bobbs said, promptly, "Doctor So-and-So," such a street and number, the same being round the corner from his own abode. The house reached, Bobbs dashed up the steps, rang the bell furiously, implored the doctor to go at once with his instruments to such and such a house, the lady being in a dying condition from an accident.

A cab was at the door, and would the doctor take the cab? The doctor would. Bobbs huddled him in, gave the driver an address, and then started off to telegraph to the lady's brother. Of course Bobbs went home round the corner, and of course the cabman searched in vain for the number, and of course the doctor—well, what could he do?

SURVIVAL OF THE FLEETEST

Ability of Hog to Outrun Darks Gets Razorback Blue Ribbon in Southern Swine Exhibit.

An ex-governor of Georgia, and ex-officio an expert on hogs, was invited to judge the swine at an Indiana county fair. He looked over the pens, and the choice narrowed down to two hogs, one a magnificent animal of the Indiana corn-fed variety, of tremendous weight, and the other a lean and rangy specimen, whose pedigree must have embraced a large number of razorbacks. The governor, after an appropriate judicial interval, pinned the blue ribbon on the rangy one. A friend nudged his elbow.

"Governor," he said, "there's been some mistake. Look at the weight of that other hog."

"Son," returned the governor, "down in Georgia we've got different ideas about judgin' a hog. The ability of the hog to outrun a dark counts just six points. The razorback keeps that ribbon, huh."

Air Revolves With Earth.

"A balloon is sent up at New York city on an absolutely calm day, remains in the air for one hour, drifting in the moderate currents of the upper air, and descending a few miles from the place from which it was sent up. How is it that the place of descent is not some spot adjacent to Chicago, if the theory of the earth's revolution is correct?" This problem was propounded in a letter to the Scientific American, and received this answer: The simple answer to your inquiry is that the air is part of the earth and rotates with it just as the water does. If it did not there would be a tremendous wind from the east of nearly 1,000 miles an hour at the equator, and about 550 miles in our latitude. This is apparent if you recall the wind which is felt when going swiftly through still air on a car. The air is held upon the earth by gravity and constitutes a part of the revolving globe in a very real sense.

Valuable Criticism.

The author of Children of the Dead End, Mr. Patrick MacGill, who is now serving at the front, received a striking reminder that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country" when he took advantage of a week's leave to visit his native village in the west of Ireland.

The villagers, with all of whom he had been acquainted from boyhood, now looked at him askance. He had written a bad book, he was told, and it followed, therefore, that he must be a bad man.

"Then you don't like my book?" Mr. MacGill asked one of them.

"Like it?" was the indignant reply, according to the Tatler. "I wouldn't read it for a hundred pounds, money down!" —Youth's Companion.

Jacketed Shrapnel.

The much discussed steel trench helmets used by the allied troops as a protection against shrapnel may be rendered useless through the invention of a Canadian. The use of helmets and breastplates to resist shrapnel has been possible on account of the comparatively low velocity of these leaden balls which are sprayed out when the shell bursts over the trenches; the soft lead of the bullets flattens against the steel with little effect. The Canadian inventor, as told in the Scientific American, has devised jackets for shrapnel bullets, either of steel or copper nickel, which give them greater penetrating power.

Troubled Him Some.

Uncle Si had paid a visit to Boston, and while there attended a swell dinner given by his nephew. His folks were greatly interested in hearing Uncle Si's city adventures, and especially wanted to know how he got along at the dinner.

"Weren't you troubled about the

But Woman Got Herself Called as Witness So She Could Express Her Opinion of the Defendant.

Senator Tillman, discussing an investigation, said the other day:

"Some evidence is malicious. It reminds me of old Mrs. Bing."

"Mrs. Bing, a thin, wiry old lady, took the stand in a case against one John Bang. The lawyer began:

"Now, madam, you will please give your evidence in as few words as possible. You know the defendant?"

"Know who?"

"The defendant, Mr. Joshua Bang."

"Josh Bang! I reckon I do know him, and I don't know nothin' to his credit, nuther. Why—"

"Please answer yes or no to my questions."

"What questions?"

"Do you know Mr. Joshua Bang?"

"You ask Josh Bang if I know him! Ask him if he knows anything about tryin' to cheat a pore lone widder like me out of a three-year-old cow. Ask—"

"Now, madam—"

"Ask Josh Bang's wife about that thor brick she put in a batch o' butter she sold last summer. Ask—"

"These matters, madam, have nothing to do with—"

"Ask Josh Bang about lettin' his old mother die in the almshouse. Ask Mehtabil Bang about the time she was caught in a neighbor's field milkin' four cows on the sly. Ask—"

"Really, madam, do you know anything about this case or do you not?"

"No, I don't know nothin' about it, but I've had it in for them Bangs for the last thirty-seven years and I got myself called as a witness, so as to get even. I guess I've done it, too. Good afternoon, sir."

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NURSES' POST GRADUATE SCHOOL

The Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission, recognizing the peculiar problems of this State and to meet the demand for nurses, offers a four months post graduate course in public health nursing to graduates of accredited hospitals. Students can enter at any time and there will be no fees for the first thirty matriculates and for a selected few of the Commissioner's choosing one half of the living and incident expense will be borne by the Commission. The general headquarters are in Louisville, and Dr. J. B. Floyd, medical director of the Waverly Hill Sanatorium, with a capacity of 190 patients, will deliver a series of lectures on the care, prevention and cure of tuberculosis and its relation to public health nursing. Demonstrations will be given in the methods of dealing with the tubercular in the sanatorium, the treatment in the active stage, diet, rest, exercise, habits and the precautions to be exercised by patients and attendants. Miss Nan L. Dorsey, Supervisor of the District Nurses Association of Louisville, and Miss Mary Coady, Supervisor of Nurses of the Louisville Tuberculosis Association will give didactic courses in special practice work and with their staff of 17 nurses will demonstrate to the student nurses the practical methods of the course. Other prominent lecturers and demonstrators will give lectures on the care of the tubercular at home, the city clinic, in the city hospitals, and on the open air schools. Miss Virginia Martin, Supervisor of the Public Health Nurse Association of Lexington, will provide a course which will be in the nature of recapitulation of the work done in the separate departments in Louisville. Upon completion of the post graduate course, a certificate of graduation will be given, which will outline the course pursued and include such a recommendation as the abilities of the graduate warrant. There is absolutely no financial profit to any one in the maintenance of this course. In fact there will doubtless be a loss but the exigencies demand that it be offered as to supply the constant and growing demand for public health nurses. Address Dr. W. L. Heizer, Secretary of the Tuberculosis Commission, at Frankfort, who is also General Director of the Post Graduate School, for fuller information.

THE DOWN GRADE.

It's easy to haul on the level,
A skid-load that's smooth as a floor;
You may have to work like the devil
And pull till your shoulder is sore;
An' even a hill may not best you'
A little upgrade now and then—
But there's a road that will test you,
The test of both horses and men.

An' that is the down grade, my brother
The place where you don't have to
pull;
The easy road, somehow or other,
Is the one that of trouble is full.
The road up the hill you can master,
The long haul that's level may beat,
But when things are pushing you
faster—
That's when you must keep on
your feet.

Hard luck seldom conquers a fellow,
A fellow the regular kind;
But when you will quit, if you're
yellow,
Is when things are shovin' behind.
Right then is the danger of ditching',
Is when you are wantin' to run—
So brace yourself back in the britchin'
An' keep in the middle, my son!
—American Lumberman.

Young Lieutenant Killed.

Chattanooga, Tenn., July 4.—Second Lieut. Warden McLean, officers' reserve training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, died here from injuries received Monday when his horse bolted and threw him against a tree. Lieut. McLean, formerly a star football player at Princeton, is the son of William McLean, publisher of the Philadelphia Bulletin and director of the Associated Press.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

J. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SPIES KNEW OUR PLANS

Submarines Attacked Transports, But Were Driven Off By Convoys.

Washington, July 4.—Safe arrival at a French port of the last ships of the first American overseas expedition was announced by Secretary Daniels in a statement revealing that twice on the way across the Atlantic German submarines attacked in force and were fought off by convoying warships.

The Americans did not lose a man, a ship or an animal. At least one of the undersea enemies was destroyed.

The work of spies through whom the Germans knew the secrets of the expedition is disclosed by the news that the first attack was made far at sea before the transports and their convoys reached the point at which a rendezvous had been arranged with the American destroyer flotilla operating in European waters. The submarine commanders apparently knew where and when to expect the Americans bound for the fighting lines in France, and were assembled in force to meet them.

TWO BRANCH LINES.

The Illinois Central Railroad in Chicago several days ago awarded the contracts for the construction of two branch lines, one from Providence to Dawson, the other from Scottsville to Isley, both to be completed within a year.

Dawson people are jubilant over the news as it practically assures, they believe, the investment of two and a half million dollars in a new hotel and grounds. The new road from Scottsville to Isley will go around the proposed hotel grounds, which the present road cuts off.—Madisonville Messenger.

SMALL BLAZE ON CAMPBELL

Fire Department Called Out Yesterday for the First Since May.

The fire alarm sounded yesterday for the first time in 50 days. The department made a quick run to the home of Mr. Nelson D. Green, on South Campbell, but found the fire already out, due to quick work of neighbors.

When you want fire, tornado, life or bond insurance in the Oldest Strongest Companies see H. D. WALLACE office up stairs, over Anderson-Fowler Drug Store, Corner Ninth and Main.



Office 395, reside. 944

RED CROSS DONATIONS

The young ladies who received donations for the Red Cross, on the streets Tuesday, met with such good success that nearly \$500 was raised.

New Wheat \$2.

Henderson, Ky., July 4.—The first sale of new wheat made in this county was on Saturday when Hoyt Rumsey sold 1,500 bushels to the L. C. Gunson Seed Company, of Rochester, N. Y., at \$2 a bushel. Delivery is to be made on freight cars as soon as the grain is threshed, which will be within ten days.

Colored Institute.

The colored Teachers' Institute at the Attucks High School has held daily sessions, with addresses from many notable visitors, including Prof. H. C. Russell, W. C. Davis, P. Moore and E. E. Reed. Tuesday night Madame Birdie E. Johnson-Bell gave a music recital.

No Surprise to Him.

Little Jack came home and announced to his mother that Willyum had chicken pox. "But, gee, mam," he added solemnly. "It's no wonder. You jest ought to see the chickens that live in his yard."

KENTUCKY FAIRS.

Following are the dates of Kentucky fairs as far as reported to us. Secretaries are requested to correct any errors of omissions:

Hardinsburg, July 17, 4 days.
Mt. Sterling, July 25, 4 days.
Henderson, July 31, 5 days.
Harrodsburg, July 31, 4 days.
Knights of Pythias, Nicholasville, July 31, 3 days.
Berea, August 1, 2 days.
Taylorsville, August 7, 4 days.
Blue Grass Fair, Lexington, August 6, 6 days.
Perryville, August 8, 3 days.
Mt. Vernon, August 8, 3 days.
Springfield, August 8, 4 days.
Fern Creek, August 14, 4 days.
Brodhead, August 15, 3 days.
Grayson, August 15, 4 days.
Tri-County Fair, Saunders, August 15, 4 days.

Ewing August 16, 3 days.
London, August 21, 4 days.
Lawrenceburg, August 21, 4 days.
Shepherdsville, August 21, 4 days.

Pennyroyal Fair, Hopkinsville, August 28, 5 days.

Elizabethtown, August 28, 3 days.
Florence, August 29, 4 days.
Barbourville, August 29, 3 days.
Bardonia, August 29, 4 days.
Franklin, August 30, 3 days.
Frankfort, August 14, 4 days.
Shelbyville, August 28, 4 days.
Hodgenville, Sept. 4, 3 days.
Bowling Green, Sept. 5, 4 days.
California, Sept. 5, 4 days.
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, Sept. 10, 6 days.
Scottsville, Sept. 13, 3 days.
Murray, Sept. 26, 4 days.
Paducah, October 2, 4 days.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

(Furnished by Whitfield Bros., Odd Fellows Bldg.)

July 2, 1917.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat—				
Sept.	182	188	182	184½
July	201½	205		
Corn—				
Sept.	148	150½	147½	150½
Dec.	109	110½	108½	110½
July	158½	160½	157	159½
Oats—				
Sept.	55½	55½	54	52½
Dec.	56½	57½	56½	57½
July	65½	66½	65½	66½
Pork—				
July	39.65	40.05	39.55	40.00
Lard—				
July	20.87	21.27	20.85	21.17
Ribs—				
July	21.30	21.52	21.27	21.42

W. H. TANDY PIANOS

Player-Pianos Organs
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405 North Main Street.
Phone 38. Hopkinsville, Ky.

DR. BEAZLEY

---SPECIALIST---
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

LADIES!

This is the Store For Everything You Wear.

Redfern Corsets,
Warner Corsets,
Muslin Underwear,
Knit Underwear,
Gordon Hose,
Gloves,
Coat Suits,
Dresses,
Rain Coats,
Kimonas.

Everything Ready Made

J. T. Edwards Co.

INCORPORATED

"GIFT WEEK"
Forbes' Offerings

The following is a complete list of the FREE PRIZES which will be given by us during HOPKINSVILLE'S MERCHANTS AT HOME WEEK.

Don't fail to visit each and every department and be certain to see whether the number on your card corresponds with any of the various prize numbers.

At The Hardware Department.

1 2 Qt. Freezer	- - - -	1 Mail Box
1 Box Poultry Food	- - - -	1 Hand Saw
1 Pair Scissors	- - - -	1 Pocket Knife
1 O'Cedar Mop	- - - -	1 Catcher's Mit
1 Auger Brace	- - - -	1 Adjustable Wrench
1 Razor	- - - -	1 Screw Driver
1 Vacuum Cleaner		

At the Stove and China Department.

1 Doz. 1-2 Gallon Mason Jars	1 3 Piece Granite Stove Set
1 2 Gallon Water Cooler	1 Willow Clothes Basket
1 Set Ice Tea Glasses	

At the Lumber Department.

Virginia Street.

1 Roll 2 Ply Roofing	1 Screen Door
1 Porch Swing	1 Ironing Board
	1 Nice Mail Box

Call at any of our departments and they will gladly inform you where prizes are on exhibit. All you have to do is produce the card with the number thereon corresponding to the one on the prize. IT IS ABSOLUTELY FREE. It don't cost you one single penny.

Prizes must be claimed between July 2nd and July 7th

Forbes Mfg. Co.

Incorporated.

COAL

COAL

Buy Your Coal From

H. R. TILFORD & CO.,

Paul Winn's Old Stand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

High Grade Steam and Domestic Coal

Wheat threshing time is now on. We handle the

Famous ST. BERNARD DIAMOND COAL

Prices are right. Call and see us before buying your supply. Let us fill your coal house. Weighed on standard scales. We guarantee to give correct weight. Your business solicited. Office and yards Seventh and L. & N. Railroad streets. Telephone 158. Hopkinsville, Ky.

CONVICTS TO AID U. S.

Major Peyton of Jeffersonville in Charge of Plans-- Prisoners Eager to Help.

Washington, July 4.—Inmates of the prisons and reformatories of the country want to do their bit for their country during the war. Representatives of 23 states, called into conference here by the American Prison association, brought this word to the government today and offered co-operation in any way possible. A standing committee to further such co-operation was named with David C. Peyton, of Jeffersonville, Ind., president of the association, as chairman. As far as practicable use will be made of approximately 70,000 inmates of penal and reformatory institutions on several hundred thousand acres of institutional farms.

Queer, Isn't It.

If you go out on the street and whistle for your dog, every man within hearing will turn around.

MRS. J. BARNEY BUTLER

For three years Director of Music of Millersburg Female College. Two years teacher of Pipe Organ in Tennessee School for Blind. Many years successful Teacher of Music in Nashville, Tenn.

Pupil Of

Herr August Schemmel, Nashville Conservatory of Music.
Mrs. Aline Rees Blonder, Nashville, Tenn.
Signor Albino Gorno, Head Teacher, Cincinnati College of Music.
Herr Wilhelm Middleschute, Organist for Theodore Thomas' Orchestra and at St. James Cathedral, Chicago.
Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

Will Open a Music Studio Here in September.

Address Until August 15, CINCINNATI CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, CINCINNATI, O.

Young Girl Dies.

Miss Omar Clark, 12-year-old daughter of F. O. Clark, of near Lafayette, died Monday, of fever. Interment in the Powell Cemetery.

TWELVE DAYS MISSING.

The dead body of Ed C. Settle, aged 66, missing since June 20, was found in a cistern, three miles from Mayfield. Murder is suspected.